

JUNE 1926



Brentwood College Magazine



Brentwood College Magazine

Victoria, British Columbia



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Self-Dependence

Weary of myself, and sick of asking
What I am, and what I ought to be,
At this vessel's prow I stand, which bears me
Forwards, forwards, o'er the star-lit sea.

And a look of passionate desire
O'er the sea and to the stars I send:
"Ye who from my childhood up have calmed me,
Calm me, ah, compose me to the end!

"Ah, once more," I cried, "ye stars, ye waters,
On my heart your mighty charm renew;
Still, still let me, as I gaze upon you,
Feel my soul becoming vast like you!"

From the intense, clear, star-sown vault of heaven,
Over the lit sea's unquiet way,
In the rustling night-air came the answer:
"Wouldst thou *be* as these are? *Live* as they.

"Unaffrighted by the silence round them,
Undistracted by the sights they see,
These demand not that the things without them
Yield them love, amusement, sympathy.

"And with joy the stars perform their shining,
And the sea its long moon-silvered roll;
For self-poised they live, nor pine with noting
All the fever of some differing soul.

Bounded by themselves, and unregardful
In what state God's other works may be,
In their own tasks all their powers pouring,
They attain the mighty life you see."

O air-born voice, long since, severely clear,
A cry like thine in mine own heart I hear:
"Resolve to be thyself; and know that he
Who finds himself, loses his misery!"

M. ARNOLD.

Editorial

IN spite of many difficulties in obtaining suitable contributions to the College Magazine, the editors hope that the standard of this issue will not be lower than that of former years. In this number more and better stories have been introduced, the sketches are probably not quite so good as last year's, and the standard of the poetry has changed very little. We regret that we cannot publish the prize essay for the Mt. Logan Cup. The latter was presented by Col. Foster for the best essay describing some interesting expedition undertaken by a boy. Owing to the brief time available for preparation, the essays were few and of little merit and consequently the prize will not be given this year. We hope that those boys who sent in contributions that have not been accepted, will not be discouraged and that they will try harder next year to offer something of greater merit.

Perhaps the most notable change during the past year has been the division of the College into two Houses. When the number of boys had reached 110, it was felt that the school could be better organized in many ways as two separate units. Although all the boys are accommodated in the main building, separate dormitories and common rooms have been assigned to each House, and in every way possible the buildings have been adapted to fit in with the general scheme. By this plan, opportunity has also been afforded for a healthy rivalry in inter-house sports. The change has been well justified, but we look forward to the time when each House will have its own separate building and when it will be possible for a Housemaster to organize his House in his own individual way.

Other changes of less importance and evidences of the growth of the school should be mentioned. At the beginning of the year the extensive and comfortable Lounge was converted into a Library and Reading Room for the use of the whole school. Splendid progress has been made since Christmas in the building of the Chapel. All boys are giving one afternoon a week of their recreation time to this work and they deserve a word of praise for the spirit they have shown in overcoming many difficulties. The new Music Rooms occupy a pretty site a short distance from the main building and have proved to be a great boon not only to the musicians themselves but also to their less gifted colleagues. The Boat-house has been enlarged considerably and a new float constructed. The three new cinder courts, which were of little use last year, have been carefully swept, watered and rolled and they are now in excellent condition. The drainage system in the playing fields which were levelled and extended last year, did not work satisfactorily during the winter. Consequently much time and labour have been spent in constructing an elaborate network of drains which should prove very satisfactory in future. Two houses for the use of assistant masters were completed by Christmas.

In June, 1925, six boys were entered and passed the Senior Matriculation Examination, the first three boys in the school ranking 3rd, 4th and 7th in the whole Province of British Columbia, and fourteen passed the Junior, one

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candidate obtaining Honours in seven subjects, one in six and another in five. Five boys are taking the Senior Matriculation examination this year and twenty-seven are taking the Junior Examination. We hope they will all be successful.

The sports record of the school continues to be very good, as the following pages show in some measure. The 1st Rugby XV again secured the Scott-Moncrieff Shield and also won the Heyland Cup for the Island Intermediate Championship and the Province Cup as Provincial Intermediate Champions. We are not sure that it is altogether a good thing to win so many victories. There are probably few boys who will agree with this statement. However, a boy who does not learn how to lose has missed a valuable lesson in life.

During the past year the College has been fortunately free from epidemics of a serious nature. There have been a few cases of influenza and many colds during the winter term, but otherwise the boys have been very healthy.

We should like to remind all boys who are leaving Brentwood this year, that in future the editors of this magazine would heartily welcome any contributions from them or from any other old boys. Up to the present we have found great difficulty in keeping in touch with boys who have left Brentwood. As the lives of old boys are the test of the school's ability to produce Men, we should like to know very much more about their activities when they leave here.

Valete

SMITH	COLEMAN mi.	EYRES
GRAY ma.	KER	FORESTER
CAMPBELL ma.	CURTIS	CREASE
FARRER	McTAVISH	PEASE ma.
REDPATH	MILLER	PEASE mi.
BRYDEN	HAMERSLEY	PEACOCK
BEEVOR-POTTS	McLACHLAN	JONES
BROCK	DAVIDSON	McCARTHY
WILSON ma.	HENSTOCK ma.	FIELD
COLEMAN ma.	HENSTOCK mi.	

Occasional Jottings

A Confirmation Service was held in Victoria, during the Easter Term by the Right Reverend Bishop Schofield. Those confirmed were: Coleman ii, Young, Charlewood, Pitfield, Malkin i, Malkin ii, Deane i, Deane ii, Wolfe, Williams, Ricardo, Griffith, Nickson.

* * * * *

The Bishop's extra half-holidays are still proving very popular. We were fortunate enough to have three visits from him this year.

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We should like to congratulate R. Scott-Moncrieff on being awarded his half-blue for golf at Cambridge.

* * * * *

We are glad that the skill of some of our prefects at catching fish is not quite equal to their ingenuity in disposing of the carcasses.

* * * * *

Our sincerest congratulations to Miss Hope on her recent engagement. We trust that she does not intend to leave us too soon, or how shall we get our stamps and our mail?

* * * * *

A beautiful and very complete History of Canada, in twenty-one volumes, has been recently acquired by the School Library, and should prove most useful to those who are inquisitive about their own country.

* * * * *

It must be comforting for Mr. Baumann to know that the first month's bill for repairs to his car is covered by guarantee.

* * * * *

Considerable interest has been shown this term in Boxing and boys have had weekly training from a skilled instructor.

* * * * *

Our latest excitement has been fire-fighting at night on the hillside. The fire, which broke out one night above Mr. Grant's house, looked very ugly for a while, but the valiant efforts of members of the lower dormitory very soon got it under control.

* * * * *

Incidentally we greatly admired Mr. Grant's skill as an amateur plumber.

* * * * *

Among the things we envy at Brentwood are Brock's and Hobson's tireless efforts to maintain their reputations as humorists, Gilbert's rendering of "Dixie" on the banjo, and Pugh's masterly representation of a motor horn.

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Of our visitors this year who are not mentioned elsewhere we remember particularly Dr. M. J. Rendall, the late Headmaster of Winchester, Dean Brock of the U. B. C., and Captain St. Claire.

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Among the things we want to know are:—

- (1) How Smith and Simpson learned the Charleston?
- (2) Whether Furber has ever heard of a muffler?
- (3) How Brenty's larynx stands the strain?
- (4) How it is that a few boys manage to answer the Chapel Party Roll Call and then disappear so quickly?
- (5) Whether Nature will compel Catlin to grow a beard?
- (6) What is the record time to get down to breakfast on Sundays?
- (7) How many people alter the school clock in the course of a day?

* * * * *

We look with mingled respect and pity on the hardy souls who opened the swimming season in mid-January.

* * * * *

We have at last discovered that the unearthly noises which echo through the premises on Wednesday afternoons are to be attributed to our banjoists, while the constant moaning among the music rooms is the effect of several saxophones. Both species are reported to be harmless.

* * * * *

The golf team that the College sent to Cowichan on June 19 were eight in number. As the opposing side could only muster four to play against us, we lent them two players. Can anyone inform us why these latter were the only two school players who won their matches?

* * * * *

At the best of times, the taking of the school photograph is a trying occasion, but when we have to wait for the sun to set before the operation can be performed, and when the photographer falteringly utters "S-l-o-w", is it any wonder that we could not control our emotions?

Sonnet

Deep lies the forest in perpetual gloom;
No sound is heard save babbling of a stream
And last faint echoes of the panther's scream;
The mossy glades are silent as the tomb.
Over the tree-tops, snow-capped mountains loom
Still radiant in the sunset's dying gleam
Amid the evening mist, as in a dream,
Whilst in its folds darkness ensnares the coombe.
Yet such a place, so free from worldly strife
Would not attract the crowd! Man would not give
His bustling, roaring towns instead of life
In Paradise itself. For him, to live
Is but existing. The World and his Wife
To Nature's charms are no more sensitive.

D. H. BROCK.

A Tale of India

THIS story was told to me one winter evening while I was living in London. I had been dining with Captain Bruce, an old friend of mine, and we were smoking before a great wood fire in his apartments. We had been sitting in silence for perhaps five minutes, listening to the flames roaring up the chimney, when for some unaccountable reason I found myself staring up at a little green jade buddha on the mantel-piece. I had noticed it many times before, but this time I felt a greater interest than previously. I lifted it down from its accustomed place, and in doing so noticed what a marvellous piece of work it was, wonderfully carved and put together, with little black pearls for eyes. Bruce, noticing my interest, finally broke the silence by asking me if I had heard the tale connected with this little god. I told him I had not, and this is the tale as he told it to me:

"It was while I was in the employ of the British Secret Service that I received orders to go to India. I was to have as a companion my friend, Green, who was also in the service, and we were to travel as representatives of a big lumber company. But my real mission was to get a certain map, which, at that time, was in the palace of one of the Indian Rajahs, Hazzan Singh by name. He was one of the richest and most powerful of all these princes, and I knew from the beginning it would be a very difficult undertaking. It was a map of one of the districts, about one hundred miles north-west of Calcutta, which showed on it many important details which the government were unable to obtain. I was to get it as soon as possible and to bring it back safely to England. But the Rajah did not wish this map to get to England at that time as he was doing some secret work in that district. So it was with this very unfavourable outlook in mind that we set out for India.

"Our trip to that country was uneventful, except that shortly after we passed Port Said, Green was taken violently ill and when we arrived at Calcutta he was in no condition for the journey to the Rajah's palace. Several precious days were spent while he rested, but about four days later he said he was ready for travel. So, finally we set out for the palace, and after a long, tedious overland journey we arrived at our destination. We were warmly received and it seemed to me the Rajah was glad to see someone from England again as he was an old Cambridge man. We talked over many things of common interest and he seemed to believe fully that I was representing a big lumber company. For a time it seemed to me my prospects were brighter.

"I was forced, from the beginning of my visit, to participate in the many pastimes in which all the higher officials took part. There was always something at which I had to be present and I found my time was nearly all occupied. But whenever Green or I had an opportunity we searched for the map, and after a week we had looked through nearly everything but the massive iron safe which was in the Prince's bedroom. This we were unable to get at and we both decided the map must be hidden there. But one night the Rajah, who had been out hunting all day, did not return by eleven o'clock, when nearly all of us had retired.

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So, waiting for a favourable opportunity, Green and I set to work on the safe, and finally the lock gave way. But just as we were in the midst of looking through the many papers for the map, we heard the Rajah arrive home. So, throwing everything back in the safe and closing the door, we escaped to our rooms, but without the map. When we again got the opportunity to look through the safe, the map was not there and we decided we should have to give up the search and return to Calcutta for further orders.

"The morning of our departure I went to my host to bid him goodbye and thank him for his kindness towards us. He seemed sorry that we had to depart and just as I was leaving his room he presented me with the buddha you now have on your lap, saying: 'Keep this little god as a remembrance of your visit. There is an old saying it will bring luck to its owner. Guard it carefully as it may be of more value to you than you now suppose. Goodbye'.

"That was the last time I ever saw Hazzan Singh. You can imagine his words rather surprised me, but they soon dropped from my mind as more pressing matters took their place. But some time later those words came back to me and I appreciated better their full significance as I saw them under a different light.

"I returned to England and settled down to the regular home routine. Other men were sent out to India, but none were successful. The map seemed nowhere to be found and so after about a year the Secret Service gave up the search as a failure. It soon dropped from my mind as I was sent out on other missions, but about two years later it was vividly recalled. I had just returned from Scotland, and when I went to my hotel I found a letter awaiting me from India. On opening it I read a certain note, which I will show you."

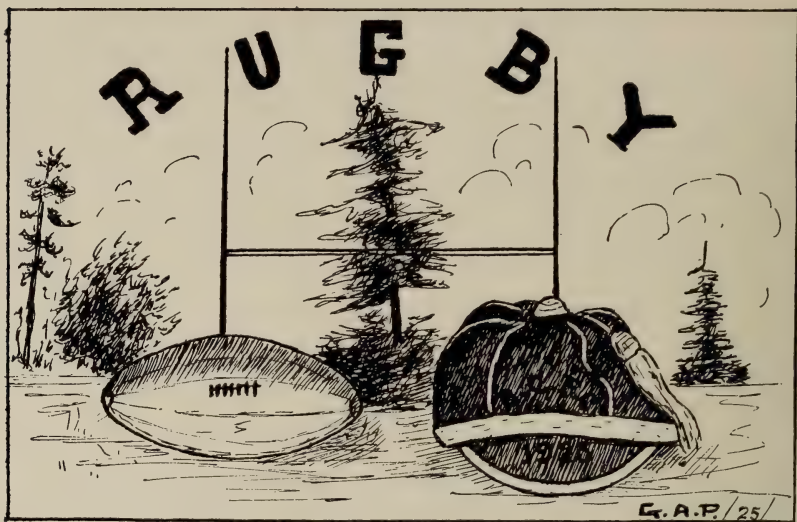
Bruce then got up and walked over to his desk, where he got out of one of the drawers a note written in a big, scrawly hand. This is what it said:

"Dear Bruce:—I am sorry your trip to India was a failure and that Green, your companion, was taken so ill; but both these were necessary for the success of my plans. If you press the left eye of the green buddha I gave you on your departure, you may feel more cheerful. If you get the opportunity, please come and visit me again as you are a delightful guest, although you do not always attend strictly to your own affairs and property. Yours with sincere regrets.—Hazzan."

When I had read this, Bruce went on and finished his tale. He had done as the letter ordered him and the head of the little buddha shot up with the force from a spring concealed in it. There, in a cavity in the head, was the map.

There was silence in the room when Bruce finally concluded his tale. Surely this was a strange conclusion. A native of India outwitting the entire Secret Service! Many men searching all over India while the map for most of the time was hidden safely in England! As these thoughts passed through my mind I looked up at the little buddha, which I had replaced on the mantel-piece, and as the light from the fire reflected from his eyes he seemed to wink knowingly down at me. He, surely, was a souvenir to be proud of.

J. H. M. LAMPREY.



THE Season 1925-26 was a great one for us and our hard work and conscientious training were well rewarded. We succeeded in winning the Senior School League, the Victoria Intermediate League and the Intermediate Provincial Championship, for which accomplishment all players justly deserve the congratulations of the school.

The Second XV, no less than the First, deserve to be congratulated, for they emerged from hard-fought games victorious in their League and won "The Hodgins Cup", and at times we drew from their ranks to fill vacancies in the First XV. They contributed in great measure to the success of the First XV by providing very stiff opposition in practice games, and cheerfully bore the many hard knocks this entailed.

We found great difficulty in getting games for the Third XV, but the "Midgets" XV were more fortunate and came through the season with an unbeaten record.

BRENTWOOD VS. VICTORIA HIGH SCHOOL (25-3)

Senior School League

Played at home, October 24th.

The first game of the season in the Senior School League was played with the field in excellent condition. In the first half, three tries were scored by us, none of which were converted. The first came as the result of a good run by Ker, who passed out to Simpson, and the latter scored. Smith touched down the second between the posts after a fine run. Farrer was responsible for the next try after one of his splendid runs. Throughout the game our forwards showed a marked superiority over theirs and the latter very seldom got the ball out of the scrum. The second half was a series of three-quarter runs in which we went over the line four times. Farrer scored first in characteristic fashion, but failed to convert his own try. F. Coleman went over next at the head of a forward rush

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and planted the ball near the posts. Symons converted. Farrer scored two more tries before time, one of which was converted by Symons. Their lone try came as the result of a fine run by Macmurchie, who scored wide out. When the final whistle blew, the score stood at 25-3.

Line-up: Bryden, Farrer, Smith, Wolfe, Simpson, McLachlan, Symons, Redpath, Coleman ii, Coleman i, Curtis, Johnson, de Pencier, Field, Ker.

BRENTWOOD VS. VICTORIA COLLEGE. (16-0)

City Intermediate League

Played away, October 31st.

This game was most spectacular and both sides did themselves justice. Only good tackling by the Victoria team, however, kept the score as low as it was. We broke through their defence twice during the first half. Smith, profiting by a pass from Mr. Grant, made a breakaway and touched down the first try between the posts. Symons converted. To Farrer belongs the honour of scoring the next try. He ran practically the whole length of the field, and, after outwitting their best tacklers and fastest runners, reached the try line. Symons again added the extra points. Just before half-time, Johnson was unfortunately injured and had to be removed from the field. In the second half, Ker took his place, thus bringing our scrum back to its original strength. J. Coleman next scored, planting the ball between the posts after some good forward work. The attempt at converting failed. Soon afterwards, Farrer made another of his spectacular runs and touched down near the flag. Again the try was not converted. Our opponents were held scoreless, due chiefly to the fine tackling of Bryden.

Line-up: Bryden, Farrer, Smith, Wolfe, Simpson, Mr. Grant, Symons, Redpath, Coleman ii, Coleman i, Curtis, Johnson, de Pencier, Field, Hope.

BRENTWOOD VS. COWICHAN (8-3)

City Intermediate League

Played at home, November 14th.

This was a very hard-fought game and Brentwood rightly deserved the victory. The field was muddy from recent rains, making the ball slippery, and, consequently, our passing was not as good as usual. During the first half, play was even, each side scoring one try. The College touched down first when Smith went over after a passing movement in front of their goal-mouth. Farrer failed to convert, the ball unfortunately hitting the crossbar. One of the Cowichan players next scored near the flag and the attempt at converting again failed. Farrer was closely marked throughout the game and scarcely ever was given an opportunity to score.

In the second half we were pressing our opponents hard continually, and were able to confine the ball to their "twenty-five", due to the co-operation of our forwards. Owing to this, Simpson was able to score after making an exceptionally fine run. Farrer converted. Shortly afterwards, Hope was unfortunate in missing a penalty drop, the ball falling only two feet from its mark.

Line-up: Bryden, Farrer, Smith, Hope, Wolfe, Simpson, Mr. Grant, Symons, Redpath, Hope, Coleman ii, Coleman i, de Pencier, Field, Curtis, Ker.

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BRENTWOOD VS. NORMAL SCHOOL (12-0)

City Intermediate League

Played November 21st.

The College completely outmatched the Normal School in this game and our back line was seldom in danger. Two tries were scored during the first half. McLachlan obtained the first after a pretty run and touched down wide out. Farrer scored next at the flag after a brilliant run. Although we pressed our opponents hard, we were unable to record any more points before half-time.

In the second half we played a purely offensive game. After a few minutes' play, Wolfe made a particularly fine run, after which F. Coleman scored at the head of a forward rush. The last points were scored by Farrer, who made a good run and again scored wide out. None of the tries were converted.

Line-up: Bryden, Farrer, Smith, Wolfe, Simpson, Campbell, McLachlan, Redpath, Hope, Coleman ii, Coleman i, de Pencier, Johnson, Curtis, Ker.

BRENTWOOD VS. UNIVERSITY SCHOOL (3-0)

City Intermediate League

Played away, November 28th.

This was a very keenly contested game, as the score indicates, and only one try was recorded. In the first half we took the offensive and nearly scored on several occasions. Good rushes were made by Coleman i, Coleman ii, de Pencier and Field, while Farrer starred for the backs. The lone try was scored by Farrer, twenty minutes after the play commenced. He made a fine run and was fortunate in scoring at the flag, as he was continually in danger of being "forced out". Hope made a good attempt at converting from the awkward angle, and the ball fell two feet from the bar. During the remainder of the half, we made repeated efforts to duplicate the score, and only the numerous "twenty-five" kicks of our opponents saved them from defeat.

In the second half, play was more even and several times the University School were within an ace of equalling our score. However, we did not let them go over.

Line-up: Bryden, Farrer, Smith, Wolfe, Simpson, Symons, McLachlan, Redpath, Hope, Coleman ii, Coleman i, Johnson, de Pencier, Field, Ker.

BRENTWOOD VS. J. B. A. A. (18-0)

City Intermediate League

Played at home, December 5th.

This was one of the easiest victories of the season and the field was in fairly good condition. Good three-quarter runs and solo rushes were features of the game. Only two tries were scored in the first half—by Hope and Field. They touched down in comparatively easy manner, but neither try was converted. In the second half, Simpson in particular and Farrer also played a spectacular game. Symons scored a penalty drop a few minutes after play recommenced. Before time, three more tries were recorded, the first being scored by de Pencier and the last two by Simpson, who scored on both occasions by individual rushes. All attempts at converting failed.

Line-up: Bryden, Farrer, Smith, Wolfe, Simpson, Symons, McLachlan, Redpath, Coleman ii, Coleman i, de Pencier, Field, Curtis, Ker, Hope.

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1st RUGBY XV



2nd RUGBY XV

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BRENTWOOD VS. VICTORIA HIGH SCHOOL (6-6)

Played away, December 12th.

Senior School League

This game was played on a very muddy field and consequently was a succession of forward tussles. Our backs were notably stronger than theirs, while their forwards were slightly superior to ours. During the first fifteen minutes our opponents pressed hard and only four "twenty-five" kicks in rapid succession saved us from defeat. Farrer was the first to score, on a pass from Smith. He touched down near the flag after a fine run. F. Coleman failed to convert. Just before half-time, one of their players evened the score as the result of a scrum-mage in front of the goal mouth. The try was not converted.

In the second half the High School made a most determined effort to cross our line and eventually succeeded in doing so. One of their wing three-quarters went over at the flag after a good sprint. McLachlan ended the scoring a few minutes before time. He seized the ball from a scrummage in front of the goal-mouth and slipped through to the goal line. The attempt at converting failed.

Line-up: Bryden, Farrer, Smith, Wolfe, Simpson, Symons, McLachlan, Redpath, Coleman ii, Coleman i, de Pencier, Field, Ker, Curtis, Hope.

BRENTWOOD VS. OAK BAY WANDERERS (5-6)

Played at home, January 16th.

City Intermediate League

The College suffered the first setback of the season in this game. It was more a test of weight than skill, however, as the field resembled a duck-pond. The forwards had nearly the whole game in their hands, and very few three-quarter runs were registered. The only score in the first half was a penalty drop kick for the Wanderers. In the second half they scored again a few minutes after play recommenced. One of their players fell on the ball at the flag after some good dribbling. The try was not converted. Soon afterwards, Simpson, in one of the only good three-quarter runs of the game, touched down at the flag after a splendid sprint. F. Coleman added the extra points, converting splendidly from the awkward angle.

Line-up: Bryden, Wolfe, Phillips, Smith, Simpson, Symons, Mr. Grant, Redpath, Coleman ii, Coleman i, de Pencier, Field, Curtis, Peacock, Ker.

BRENTWOOD VS. COWICHAN (17-3)

Played away, January 23rd.

Intermediate League

Although the score indicates that this game was one-sided, such was not the case. We were unfortunate to lose Farrer, who broke his finger before the game began. Early in the first half Simpson scored at the corner after a particularly good run. The attempt at converting failed. Soon after, Cowichan nearly equalized as the result of a penalty drop. Smith next scored near the posts after a good three-quarter movement, and Symons added the extra points.

In the second half Mr. Grant scored first near the centre, but the try was not converted. Cowichan next earned a well-deserved touchdown, scored by Miller. The attempt at converting failed. Two more excellent tries by Simpson and Smith, neither of which were converted, ended the scoring.

Line-up: Bryden, Wolfe, de Pencier, Smith, Simpson, Symons, Mr. Grant, Redpath, Coleman ii, Coleman i, Field, Ker, Curtis, Pugh, Peacock.

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BRENTWOOD VS. UNIVERSITY SCHOOL (13-3)

Played away, February 3rd.

Senior School League

During this game a high wind was blowing, which made the ball very difficult to handle. Our success was marred, however, by a serious accident to Bryden, who broke his arm while being heavily tackled. The University School were first to score, during the first five minutes. The wind was in their favour, and a "freak" kick by one of our players enabled them to touch it down wide out. The try was not converted. This event was followed by two tries scored by de Pencier and Simpson, the first of which was converted by Symons.

In the second half the only score was registered by Field, who made a pretty run to the try line. Symons again converted. The result was particularly gratifying in that we were forced to play with only fourteen men during practically the whole game.

Line-up: Bryden, Wolfe, Smith, Phillips, Simpson, Symons, Mr. Grant, Redpath, Coleman ii, Coleman i, de Pencier, Field, Curtis, Ker, Peacock.

BRENTWOOD VS. NORMAL SCHOOL (16-6)

Intermediate League

Played at home, February 6th.

A most unusual feature in this game was the large number of penalty "place" kicks. Both sides were kicking well and frequently found touch. In the first half they did not figure in the scoring column at all, while we recorded thirteen points. Symons was the first to score on a penalty "place" kick. This was followed by a good try by Redpath, who touched down between the posts. Symons converted. Soon after this, Mr. Grant figured in an exceptionally fine solo rush and went through to score. Symons again converted. In the second half, Normal "woke up" and scored twice on penalty kicks. Our only score was made by Smith, who took advantage of an opening and followed through to touch down. The attempt at converting failed.

Line-up: Phillips, Wolfe, Smith, de Pencier, Simpson, Mr. Grant, Symons, Redpath, Coleman ii, Coleman i, Field, Curtis, Peacock, Pease ma, Ker.

BRENTWOOD VS. UNIVERSITY SCHOOL (6-0)

Intermediate League

Played away, February 27th.

Displaying a very good style of rugby under heavy conditions, the College won the City and Island Championship by defeating University School 6-0, and the large crowd was treated to one of the best exhibitions of the season. A try in each period constituted the scoring. The University School kept us strictly on defence for the first fifteen minutes and had us fighting in our own "twenty-five". Brilliant work by Mr. Jones at full-back, however, saved the situation. Reg. Wenman, of the University School, very nearly dropped a goal at this stage, but the ball fell a trifle wide of the posts. Following the "twenty-five" kick, the teams battled on mid-field for five minutes, and forward work dominated the play. A cross-kick by Farrer was directly responsible for the score in this half. The ball splashed in a puddle near the touch line, and Simpson, following up fast, managed

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to get his toe to the ball and fall on it over the line. Symons failed to convert from the difficult angle. In the second half, Farrer secured our only try. He touched down after one of the best three-quarter runs of the day. Throughout the game Mr. Jones, Mr. Grant, Farrer and Simpson in the back division, and Redpath, Field, F. and J. Coleman in the forwards, played an outstanding game.

Line-up: Mr. Jones, Farrer, Smith, Wolfe, Simpson, Mr. Grant, Symons, Redpath, F. Coleman, J. Coleman, Field, de Pencier, Johnson, Curtis, Peacock.

BRENTWOOD VS. UNIVERSITY SCHOOL (0-8)

Played away, February 13th.

City Intermediate League

This was the first occasion in the season that we were beaten by the University School. The game was very close, and in the first half no score was registered, although both teams battled furiously.

Shortly after the second period had got under way, Reg. Wenman, of the University School, crossed our line after accepting a good pass. He converted his own try. Then Cotton, another of their men, scored after making a brilliant run to the try-line. The attempt at converting failed. Before the final whistle sounded, Symons was unfortunate in losing a free kick. However, this would have made no difference in the result.

Line-up: Phillips, Wolfe, Smith, Farrer, Simpson, Symons, Mr. Grant, Redpath, F. Coleman, J. Coleman, de Pencier, Field, Johnson, Curtis, Peacock.

BRENTWOOD VS. EX-KING GEORGE HIGH SCHOOL (23-0)

Played at home, March 6th.

B. C. Intermediate Championship

This final game of the season gave us the Provincial Championship of B. C. for Intermediate Rugby. The weather conditions were perfect and a large crowd watched the game. Our three-quarter line was brilliant and the whole back division functioned well, while our forwards displayed superior tactics to those of our opponents in follow-up work, tackling and dribbling. For the first fifteen minutes the visitors showed plenty of form and great combination work, but after that they fell away badly and were forced into a defensive game for the rest of the time. Symons opened the scoring by converting a penalty goal. Wolfe next scored a fine try on a splendid run; he took a pass from Mr. Grant and beat out three men to place the ball between the posts. At the end of the first half we were leading by eight points to nil, Symons adding the extra points. Five minutes after the second period opened, Brentwood scored again. Smith took Connell's punt in midfield and returned it. Farrer, following up hard, smothered the attempt to return, and, taking up the ball from Connell's arms, touched down near the corner. The attempt at converting failed. Mr. Grant scored next on a good pass from Symons. He "pulled the dummy" to get by two men, and dodged a couple of others to get over beside the posts. Symons converted. Simpson was responsible for the next score. The ball passed through the whole three-quarter line, and Simpson touched down at the corner. Symons failed to convert. Just before the whistle sounded, Farrer touched down on another three-quarter run, thus ending the scoring. Surely a most successful termination to the season.

Line-up: Mr. Jones, Farrer, Smith, Wolfe, Simpson, Mr. Grant, Symons, Redpath, F. Coleman, J. Coleman, de Pencier, Curtis, Field, Johnson, Peacock.

Brentwood College Magazine

Notes on Players

FARRER (Captain): A brilliant wing three-quarter, much respected by our opponents on the field. Deserving of commendation for never-failing keenness and hard work in perfecting his XV.

REDPATH (Vice-Captain): A tower of strength among the forwards, a really good winger.

BRYDEN: A fearless and steady full-back. We were unlucky to lose him from the XV owing to injury on the field.

COLEMAN, J.: Hardworking and tireless, an exceptionally good all-round forward.

COLEMAN, F.: Like his brother, a first-class forward. The harder the game the harder he works, and always effectually.

CURTIS: Slightly erratic, but at times very good indeed. His kicking gained for us great advantages on many occasions.

FIELD: A really good forward, always in the right place at the right time. A good rugger head.

JOHNSON: Owing to injury did not play steadily throughout the season and therefore at times lacked condition. Worked hard in the scrum and played pluckily and with good spirit.

KER: Of rather slighter build than the average boy of our scrum, but never failed to do his best. At times made great gains for his side.

PEACOCK: Promoted to the First XV after Christmas. A very hard-working forward, always to be found in the thick of it.

DE PENCIER: A splendid wing forward and a great worker. Often to be seen in a three-quarter run, to the confusion of our opponents.

PHILLIPS: A good and spirited stand-off half. He deserves great credit for taking, with success, Bryden's place at full back.

SIMPSON: An exceptionally strong runner and a certain tackle. He promises to develop into a really first-class wing three.

SMITH: A splendid all-round inside three. Has developed this year into a fearless tackle.

SYMONS ma: A seemingly tireless worker behind the scrum. We owe much of our success to his steady play and clever passing.

WOLFE: Very fast and a good tackle; always a dangerous inside three. Did not always pass when he should have done so, but at the end of the season quite forgot that bad habit.



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First Team Matches

Brentwood College versus:	Points for:	Points against:
Victoria High School	25	3
Victoria College	16	0
Cowichan	8	3
Normal School	12	0
University School	3	0
James Bay Athletic Association	18	0
Victoria High School	6	6
Oak Bay Wanderers	5	6
Cowichan	17	3
University School	13	3
Normal School	16	6
University School	0	8
University School	6	0
Ex-King George High	22	0
Total	167	38

Matches played, 14; won, 11; lost, 2; drawn, 1.

Second Team Matches

Brentwood College versus:	Points for:	Points against:
Victoria High School	29	0
Oak Bay High School 1st XV	0	25
Oak Bay High School 2nd XV	25	0
University School	16	0
Victoria High School	0	0
University School	9	0
Total	77	25

Badminton

BADMINTON, as a school game, became popular largely due to the enthusiasm of our last year's captain, Creer, who was probably one of the best exponents of the game the school will have for some years. However, though his loss was felt greatly, the team, due to continuous practice, actually held their own better in matches than the team of the preceding year.

A tournament was held during the Lent Term, and Malkin ma. was the singles champion, while Salter and Williams were the doubles champions.

The following played for the Badminton team: Campbell ma. (captain), Malkin ma., Yorath, Lamprey, Salter and Williams.

MATCHES

Brentwood College vs. Victoria, at Brentwood. Won by Brentwood College, 10-6.

Brentwood College vs. Victoria, at Victoria. The match was tied, 8-8.

Brentwood College vs. Cowichan, at Brentwood. Won by Brentwood College, 11-5.

The Boat Club

PERHAPS the greatest physical asset of the College is its situation on the south end of the beautiful Saanich Arm. To take full advantage of this and to encourage aquatic sports, Mr. Cocks saw the possibilities of the organization of a boat club. The suggestion was met by the approval of some forty boys and the club came into being. In this they received the hearty support of the Governors, the Headmaster and the Staff. At the present time there are seventy-two members and five life-members. The president for the first year, F. Coleman, has had a difficult position to fill and has carried out his duties efficiently. F. Smith, captain of boats, who is also the stroke of the college crew, must feel well satisfied with the success of the undertaking, for much interest is taken in rowing and the College crews have reached a very creditable standard. The secretary, E. Simpson, and the treasurer, D. Campbell, have done their share of the work well and when they see two or three sailing boats and four fours in action they must know that their efforts have not been in vain. These officers have had splendid support from the other members of the executive, D. Johnson and K. Symons.

The new equipment purchased by the club consists of two light-weight lap-streak fours with oars, purchased from Messrs. Sims & Co., Putney, one coaching boat and two kitten-class sailing boats in good condition. The club has also kept the old boats in action and has bought two sets of new oars.

The annual general meeting of the Boat Club was held on Saturday, June 26th. The following officers were elected for next year:—President, Simpson; Captain, Symons; Secretary, Nickson; Treasurer, Gilbert.

RACES

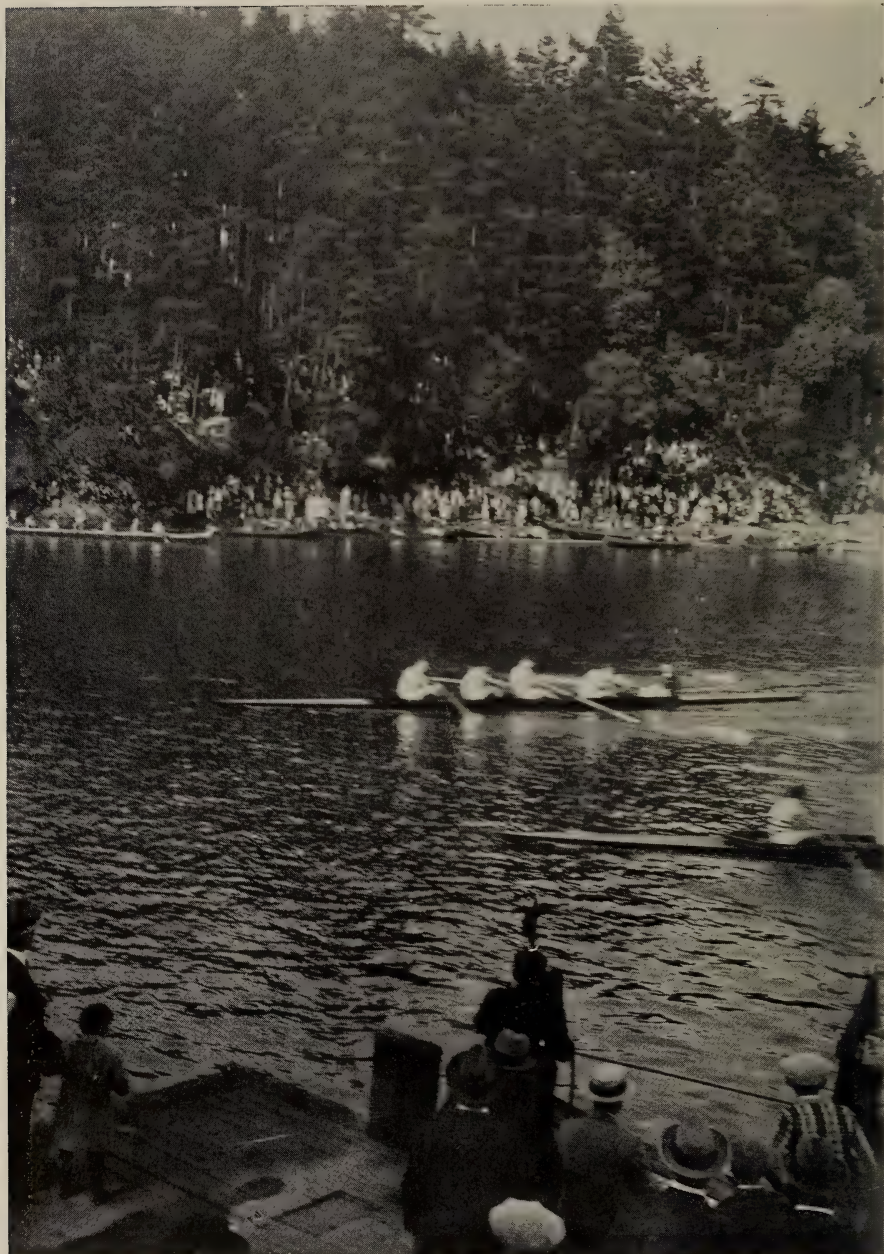
On March 19th, our first crew took part in the annual University Spring Regatta at Vancouver. In a three-quarter mile race against a strong crew from the University of B. C. the Brentwood crew gained the lead as the result of a fine start and held it until the last fifty yards, when the older and more experienced opponents overcame this disadvantage to win by the narrow margin of one foot. Our crew, consisting of Mason-Rooke (bow), Coleman (2), Simpson (3), and Smith (stroke), are to be congratulated on this fine performance over a difficult course against a senior crew.

On May 22nd, two of our crews appeared at the regatta held at the Gorge, Victoria. In the first race, Redpath replaced Mason-Rooke at bow and Robinson was added as cox. The crew won their heat against a Vancouver crew by half a length, in spite of a poor course steered by Robinson and a strange boat with fixed rowlocks, which rather upset the style.

Our second string consisted of Nickson (bow), Matthews (2), Pease (3), Furber (stroke), and Fogg (cox). They rowed with good style, but were beaten by the length of their canvas by a heavier and older J. B. A. A. crew.

In the final our first crew improved their style and won handily by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths, each member of the crew receiving a silver cup as a memento of the event.

Brentwood College Magazine



FINISH OF INTER-HOUSE BOAT RACE

THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

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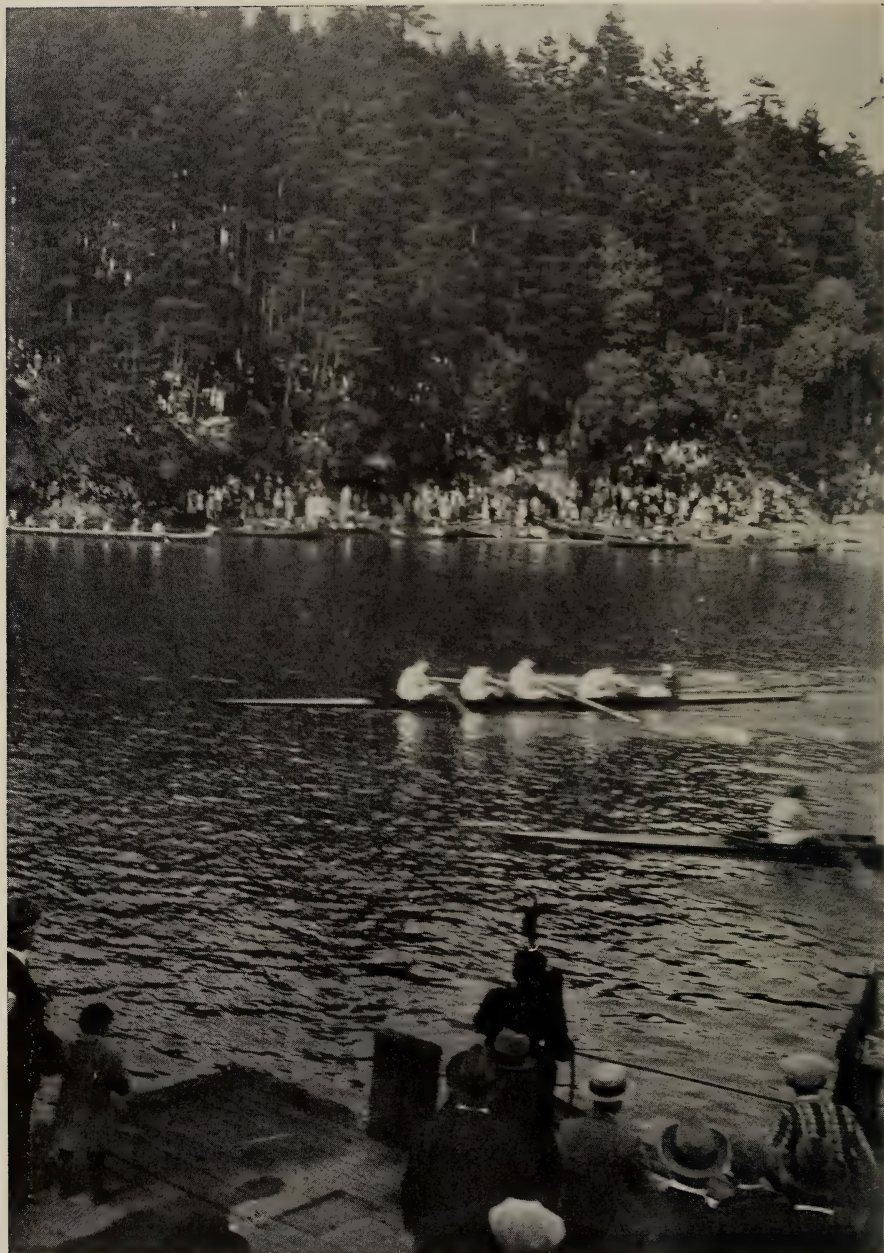
FACULTY OF MEDICINE
DEPARTMENT OF PAEDIATRICS
B.C.'s CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL
4480 OAK STREET, ROOM
VANCOUVER, B.C., CANADA V6H 3V4

TEL: (604) 875-

L to R:

Back Row Redpath j. Coleman Simpson Sm.
Smith
Front Row: S.C. Robinson

Brentwood College Magazine



FINISH OF INTER-HOUSE BOAT RACE

Brentwood College Magazine

Notes on Rowers

REDPATH (bow): A powerful oar; must concentrate on holding his slide and coming off the feather sooner.

COLEMAN mi (2): Hard-working oar.

SIMPSON (3): A good oar, but must be careful not to pull out of the boat.

SMITH (stroke): A good oar.

NICKSON (bow): Has improved a great deal, but his hands are still heavy over the stretcher.

MATTHEWS (2): A good oar; must concentrate on keeping his back straight and getting his blade square at the beginning.

PEASE ma (3): Has improved immensely, but must try to get his blade square at the beginning.

FURBER (stroke): Has had very little practice; promised well.

MASON-ROOKE (bow): Pulled well for his weight, but was forced to give up on account of sickness.

First Crew Colours have been awarded to Redpath (bow), Coleman mi (2), Simpson (3), Smith (stroke).

Second Crew Colours have been awarded to Nickson (bow), Matthews (2), Pease ma (3), Furber (stroke); also to Mason-Rooke for the good spirit he has shown.



ONE OF THE COLLEGE "FOURS"

Logic

An old Jew in the East End of London had a young Jew as an assistant, and after five years' service of the latter, the following conversation took place between them:

The Young Jew: "I haf verked for you for five years without a rise; ain't it time I had von?"

The Old Jew: "Vell, ve vill see. Now zare are tree hundred and sixty-five and a quarter days in a year; vell, call it 366; but you verk for me only 8 hours per day, and zare are 24 hours in a whole day, and tree eights are twenty-four, so ve must divide ze 366 by tree. Zat gives 122 full days. But you don't verk on Zundays, zo ve must take away 52 from ze 122. Zat leaves 70. Zen you are a Jew, and Zaturday is your Zunday, zo you don't verk on Zaturdays. Conzequently ve must take away another 52. Zat leaves 18. Zen I gif you a fortnight's holiday effrey year, ain't it? Zo ve must take 14 from ze 18, vich leaves 4; and zare are 4 Bank-holidays in ze year, zo, curse you, you don't verk for me at all, zo vy should I pay you anythink?"

ANONYMOUS.



The Boathouse on a Sunday Afternoon in Summer

Sailing

Sailing at Brentwood has been greatly augmented by the formation of a College Boat Club. The club has purchased two fast boats of the kitten class and has also constructed a good landing stage and moorings. There are also three other boats, privately owned by masters or boys. One of these belongs to the kitten class, another is a larger sloop of about five tons, and the remaining one is a small sloop about the size of the kittens. With all these boats there is a good chance for every boy to learn to sail, or, if he is already proficient, to enjoy thoroughly this kind of sport.

The water near Brentwood is rather landlocked and so the wind is not often very steady, but usually comes in long gusts. There is, however, a reach near Senanus Island where a good breeze, coming down from Finlayson Arm, is usually both strong and steady. There is also occasionally a heavy wind from the Malahat which enables those who really want thrills to obtain them.

To prevent accidents no sailing boat is allowed to go out unless the boy in charge has either received his sailing certificate or passed his preliminary test. To reduce the risk further, sailing bounds have been drawn up, which, while allowing the boats to get the best of the breeze, keep them always in sight of the college.

To procure a sailing certificate the boy has first to pass a preliminary test in a moderate wind with either Mr. Hope or Mr. Grant, and then he has to pass his final test with a heavy wind blowing. In this way a boy who has passed his preliminary test may take a boat out on a moderately windy day, but only a boy with his full certificate may take one out in a heavy wind.

The college sailing boats arrived at the end of the Easter term from Vancouver, and since their arrival they have been out nearly every day that they have been in commission. When the boats arrived, their gear was not in very good condition, but they have been thoroughly tested now, at the expense of two masts and several minor details. Both the "Black Cat" and the "Grey Mouse" have lost their masts since they have been here, but each time the loss occurred from

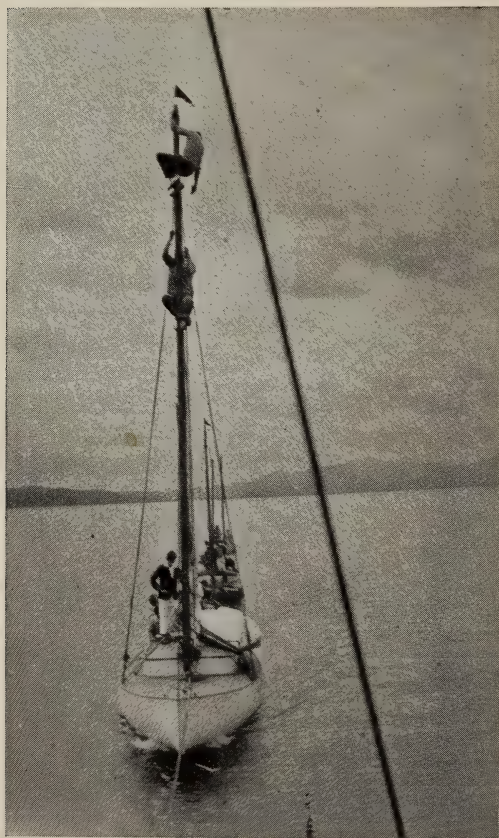
flaws in the masts and not from the carelessness of the boys in charge. However, the masts have been replaced by new ones and both the boats are in commission again.



Cowichan Regatta

EARLY Saturday morning, June 19th, about thirty boys, with Mr. Hope and Mr. Jones, were taken up to Cowichan Bay, where a Regatta was being held by the Cowichan Bay Yacht Club. Having formed behind Mr. Ireland's launch, a large flotilla, consisting of the sloop, the "Black Cat", the "Grey Mouse", Mr. Hope's boat and two rowboats, we left the College and after a three-and-a-half hours' journey, which was very tedious, arrived at Cowichan. The weather was very unsettled the whole day, raining most of the time, but this did not inconvenience anyone. We were given a very good meal at the Cowichan Bay Inn and about half-an-hour after that the Regatta commenced with the sailing race. The race started in a light wind and finished in a still lighter one with the "Grey Mouse" second, Mr. Hope fourth and the "Black Cat" fifth. A number of other events were held, in which many boys from the College distinguished themselves. The results follow:—

Evinrude Race: 1, McCormick; 2, Curtis. Men's Single Sculls: 2, Coleman ii. Men's Double Sculls: 2, Mr. Jones and Strang. Men's Swimming Race: 1, Simpson; 2, Symons i. Boys' Single Sculls: 1, Malkin ii; 2, Weir. Boys' Swimming Race: 2, Sills.



RETURNING FROM THE REGATTA

At the conclusion of this programme, we were given a very good tea by the Yacht Club and soon afterwards we started for home again. However, we had not departed half-an-hour when a large and powerful launch called the "Discovery Isle", ran alongside of the flotilla and the skipper asked if we would like a tow. At first we thought he was joking, but in a few minutes we were being towed at a considerable speed, and arrived back at the College a good hour-and-a-half before we expected. The trip was not without mishap, however, for a rowboat, badly placed, was turned completely over and a lot of gear went floating away, some of which was regained, but the rest was lost. When the "Discovery Isle" cast us off we all joined in giving three cheers for the captain and his crew for being so kind to us. A late dinner was ready when we arrived back, and after that we went to bed, having spent a very enjoyable day.

Swimming

THE facilities for swimming, with which the school is so well provided, have been more fully utilized than ever during this year. In September, when we reassembled after our summer holiday, the warm water and beautiful weather gave us many opportunities to practise and to show one another the new strokes and tricks which we had learned during the vacation. The period during which swimming was not general was short this year.

On the 20th of January, Hobson and McTavish obtained permission to join Mr. Jones in his before-breakfast plunge from the float, and this party was added to from time to time with the result that, during most of the Lent term, from eight to ten stalwarts had their morning bath in the sea.

At the beginning of the summer term a very fine diving raft was built and this became very popular.

We have had no competition with other schools in swimming this year, but have developed some excellent swimmers, of whom Simpson, Symons ma., Coleman mi., and Johnson are perhaps the best. Next year we may be able to start water polo and to engage other schools in water sports.

A rather remarkable and pleasing result of the excellence of our bathing facilities is that there is not one boy in the school who is unable to swim.

On Speech Day, some closely-contested water sports were held. In the diving competition Bryden led the contestants and showed wonderful grace and skill, his one-and-a-half forward somersault being particularly well executed. In the senior race, Symons ma. and Simpson swam to a dead heat, but as Symons' course was a few feet longer than Simpson's, the latter generously waived his claim to the prize.

SPORTS PRIZES

Tennis Championship of College (singles). Won by Campbell.
Life-Saving Competition. Won by Johnson.
Canoe Race. Won by Coleman mi. and Johnson.
Swimming Race (Junior). Won by Sills.
Swimming Race (Intermediate). Won by Simpson.
Swimming Race (Senior). Won by Symons.
Diving. Won by Bryden.
Inter-Form Relay Swimming Race. Won by Remove Form.
Inter-House Relay Swimming Race. Won by Mr. Round's House.
Inter-House Boat Race. Won by Mr. Cocks's House.

Speech Day

THE third annual Speech Day, which took place on June 26th, was a splendid success. Fully three hundred visitors were present, and after witnessing the various aquatic sports everyone assembled in the gymnasium to see the presentation of prizes and to hear the speeches. Mr. P. F. Curtis, Chairman of the Board of Governors, presented the prizes and gave a short address in which he spoke of the pride and satisfaction all felt in reviewing the position of the school at the end of its third year.

Mr. Norman Yarrow, a member of the Board of Governors, emphasized five points in the college life which have helped to make Brentwood the great success that it has been: the Headmaster, the support of parents and friends, the Staff, the location of the school, and the boys. At the end of the first year he had felt that Brentwood College had done well; at the end of the second year their position was wonderful, and now, at the end of the third year, their success was marvellous. Already the boys were distinguishing themselves at Oxford, Cambridge, Toronto, McGill, Washington and other universities. Mr. Yarrow specially thanked the two house masters, Mr. Round and Mr. Cocks, and Mr. Williams for his help with the finances.

Mr. Hope gave a short address, in which he spoke of the difficulties met with in establishing the College. He said he was very satisfied with the way in which the boys had conducted themselves and with the high standard they had set themselves, both in class and in games. One boy last year stood third in the Province, another fourth and another seventh. Their achievements in athletics were also noted as at the present they held the Island League Championship in Rugby.

After tea, visitors were given an opportunity of seeing the college buildings and equipment.

SCHOOL PRIZES

FORM PRIZES—

Remove Form. 1st, Ricardo; 2nd, Rigby.

Upper IV Form. 1st, Deane mi.; 2nd, Bishop.

Lower IV and Shell. 1st, McGaw; 2nd, McCormick.

HEADMASTER'S PRIZE for Reading in Chapel. Symons ma.

LEEDER PRIZE for Progress in Music. Young.

WILLIAMS PRIZE for Conspicuous Ability in Languages. Gray mi.

CREASE PRIZE for Encouragement of Art—an Original Painting, Drawing or Etching. Catlin.

CURTIS PRIZE for Conspicuous Ability in Mathematics. Beever-Potts.

SCOTT-MONCRIEFF PRIZE for English Literature. Brock.

ANGUS PRIZE for Conspicuous Ability in Natural Sciences. Lamprey.

ONE EXHIBITION of \$100 for the Best School Spirit during the year. Divided between Campbell ma. and Coleman mi.

THE YARROW CHALLENGE SHIELD AND MEDAL for Athletics and Scholastic Attainments. Farrer.

THE HON. W. C. NICHOL'S MEDAL for General Progress. Coleman mi.

Kismet

FAR to the north, beyond all reach of civilization, lies a tiny valley. Above it towers a vast, conical mountain which predominates all the surrounding country, and as the stranger—if strangers there could be in such a desolate spot—draws nearer, he is filled with a vague dread, as though the mighty pile is warning the rash oncomer to venture no farther. Scarce a trace of vegetation covers the bleak expanse of rock outside the valley, and within it little is seen save for straggling caribou moss and a sparse summer growth that would barely support animal life. Wolves and caribou there are in plenty, with occasional flocks of ptarmigan and even a few foxes, but no other life of any description may be seen. The entire country bears a deserted, uninviting look that has turned back all would-be settlers.

Towards this spot mused Emar Kremlar over the fast disappearing snows of early spring. For days he had headed steadily northward over an unknown trail, and the dogs, although bearing up valiantly under the strain, were slowly weakening. It was afternoon; the setting sun was putting an end to the short-lived spring day and soon night would be upon the struggling little caravan. A few miles ahead loomed the cone-shaped peak and, as he repressed an involuntary shudder, Kremlar resolved to make it his base for the night; with a cry of encouragement, he urged the dogs to further effort and with a quickened pace he pushed bravely on.

Soon he had gained the entrance to the valley; onward he mused, surprised at the comparative mildness of its appearance after the desolation outside, and he encamped at the base of the mountain. After feeding the dogs and cooking his evening meal, he sat dreaming and wondered what kind of home the valley would make. After all, had he not sought such a spot? Had he not longed for a secluded kingdom in which to trap the much-needed furs? Here he could live and be happy while he earned enough to keep in comfort the woman he loved, and then he could return to her and all would be well. Wherefore he settled beneath the huge mount and built himself a cabin with such wood as he could find. He lived on caribou and ptarmigan and trapped many wolves and foxes; the dogs flourished and increased, the wild animals showed no signs of decrease, and everything seemed perfect. His mind was full of rosy dreams for the future.

One day, however, as he roamed beneath the huge cliff that lifted itself far above his cabin, he chanced to glance upward, and upon the face of the rock above he could distinguish faint characters which were invisible at a distance. Coming as near as possible, he could barely see the faint letters, but on close scrutiny they appeared to be written in an ancient Mongolian dialect with which he was vaguely familiar, for in bygone years he had been a keen student of all things Oriental, being of Oriental descent himself. As nearly as he could make out, it ran: "He who enters the Sacred Vale shall die. The Great King hath spoken and His word is the supreme law. His curse and that of His sacred ancestors be upon the intruder!"

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For a few brief moments Kremlar stood aghast, his heart frozen and his whole body petrified by the sheer terror inspired by the curse. He was superstitious to an acute degree, but soon he recovered his strength and with a forced laugh he attempted to quell the forebodings that rose within him. He hastened back to the cabin and there brooded over his discovery. After a restless night he felt much better and in a few days almost completely forgot the characters.

As winter spread its icy pall over the Northland, he began to long for home, but he wished to get a few more foxes. At length, however, he resolved to wait no longer; one more trip over his long line of traps, which stretched far beyond the valley into the north, and then—home! He set off at once and his catch was greater than ever before. After a few days hard going he reached the last trap and there he camped to rest. During the night the ground shook several times, but thinking little of it he turned over and fell asleep.

In the morning he suddenly awoke with that strange sense that something is amiss. He looked about and found the ground strewn with ash; the air, too, was full of it and it blew from the south. With a grim fear, mingled with doubting anxiety, he mushed southward as fast as possible, the ash growing thicker each mile. When he was within ten miles of the valley he beheld the mountain through the thickening mist of ash. The whole top of the peak seemed blown off and thick columns of smoke, with a few jagged flames, poured forth! His spirit groaned at the sight; what of his cabin and furs? Choking, he sprang forward and almost ran the rest of the way.

What a sight met his panic-stricken gaze. Half the valley lay buried; above the mass of cooling lava nothing appeared! His cabin and all his wealth of furs lay buried for ever within the cruel stream of rock. With a breathless sob he sank, fainting, in the pass and for an hour he was unconscious. When at length he recovered he stumbled back through the pass and trudged along through the snow to the southward. Half-stunned by the blow, he murmured incoherent words of grief as he went. With no thought of the future, he faltered on, ever south, until at last, through utter weariness, he halted and dreamily finished his supplies. After a short sleep, he mushed on again, but within an hour he fell with a choking cry. He knew that his "inevitable hour" had come and patiently he awaited Death, his sole friend amid that great wilderness of enemies. At last the strain became too great and with a smile of infinite compassion he blew a kiss to his beloved. Quickly he prepared for the now thrice-welcome Reaper and the merciful bullet did its work.

That night the wolves removed all traces of the tragedy and over the vast expanses of ash-covered snow the mountain seemed to send a terrible, heart-wringing smile.

D. H. BROCK.

Field Sports

THE second annual Field Day was held at the College on Thursday, June the 3rd, with ideal weather conditions prevailing. Social duties prevented the Lieutenant-Governor from attending the meet, but a large number of visitors were present, amongst whom were the Governors of the College and many of the boys' parents.

The numerous field events were run off in splendid style, thanks to the efficiency of the committee. Mr. Cocks made an excellent starter, while Messrs. Round, Grant, Jones, Horne and Baumann acted as judges. The times in the flat races were quite creditable when the poor condition of the ground was taken into consideration.



The 440 yards Senior proved to be the most exciting race of the day, Wolfe and Pugh breasting the tape at the same instant. The senior jumping this year was really very poor, the Intermediates easily bettering both the senior long and high jumps. Matthews' jump of 18 feet 2 inches was really an excellent performance for a boy of fifteen and we expect great things from him in the future. The Inter-House tug-of-war and relay race created a large amount of interest, and the keenest possible rivalry resulted in a win for Mr. Cocks's House in both events.

Immediately after the last event the prize table was brought forward and Mrs. Angus kindly presented the prizes to the various winners. The Junior Challenge Cup for boys under fifteen went to McCormick, who shows great promise; the Intermediate Cup was won by Matthews, while Farrer won the Senior Victor Ludorum Cup.

After the presentations, the visitors assembled at the College, where the staff and boys served them with tea.

PRIZE WINNERS

Golf Competition (Open). 1st, MacSwain; 2nd Yorath.

Throwing the Cricket Ball (Open). 1st Lammers, 97½ yards; 2nd, Coleman ii.

Broad Jump (Junior). 1st, McCormick, 16 feet 1 inch; 2nd, Mowers.

Broad Jump (Intermediate). 1st, Matthews, 18 feet 2 inches; 2nd, Phillips.

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Broad Jump (Senior). 1st, Farrer, 17 feet 6 inches; 2nd, Coleman ii.
100 Yards (Junior). 1st, McCormick, 12 4-5 seconds; 2nd, Sills.
100 Yards (Intermediate). 1st, Field, 11 seconds; 2nd, Appleton.
100 Yards (Senior). 1st, Farrer, 10 3-5 seconds; 2nd, Wolfe.
High Jump (Junior). 1st, McCormick, 4 feet 4 inches; 2nd, Oppenheimer.
High Jump (Intermediate). 1st, Simpson and Matthews (tie), 4 feet 11 inches.
High Jump (Senior). 1st, Coleman ma, 4 feet 9 inches; 2nd, Pugh.
220 Yards (Junior). 1st, McCormick, 31 1-5 seconds; 2nd, Cameron iii.
220 Yards (Intermediate). 1st, Appleton, 25 1-5 seconds; 2nd, Field.
220 Yards (Senior). 1st, Farrer, 24 1-5 seconds; 2nd, Wolfe.
Hurdles (Junior) Finals. 1st, McCormick, 20 4-5 seconds; 2nd, Oppenheimer.
Hurdles (Intermediate), Finals. 1st, Simpson, 17 seconds; 2nd, Matthews.
Hurdles (Senior), Finals. 1st, Farrer, 17 3-5 seconds; 2nd, Pugh.
Sack Race. 1st, Smith; 2nd, Coleman ii.
440 Yards (Senior). 1st, Wolfe and Pugh (tie), 57 1-5 seconds.
440 Yards (Intermediate). 1st, Field, 59 4-5 seconds; 2nd, Lammers.
440 Yards Junior). 1st, Woods, 72 2-5 seconds; 2nd, Sills.
Inter-House Relay Race. Won by Mr. Cocks's House—Farrer, Smith, Wolfe, Betts.
Inter-House Tug-of-War. Won by Mr. Cocks's House.
Cross-country Race (course one mile and three-quarters). Run on Tuesday, June 1st,
Won by Pugh.
G. W. V. A. Road Race. 3rd, Hamersley.
880 Yards, Victoria Gymkhana. 2nd, Cook.
The Angus Challenge Cup. Won by Farrer.
The Leeder Challenge Cup. Won by Matthews.
The Wilson Challenge Cup. Won by McCormick.

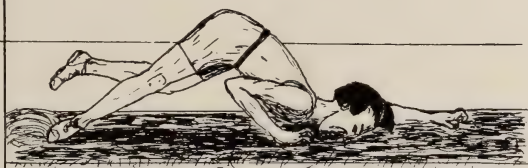


LOWER GREEN

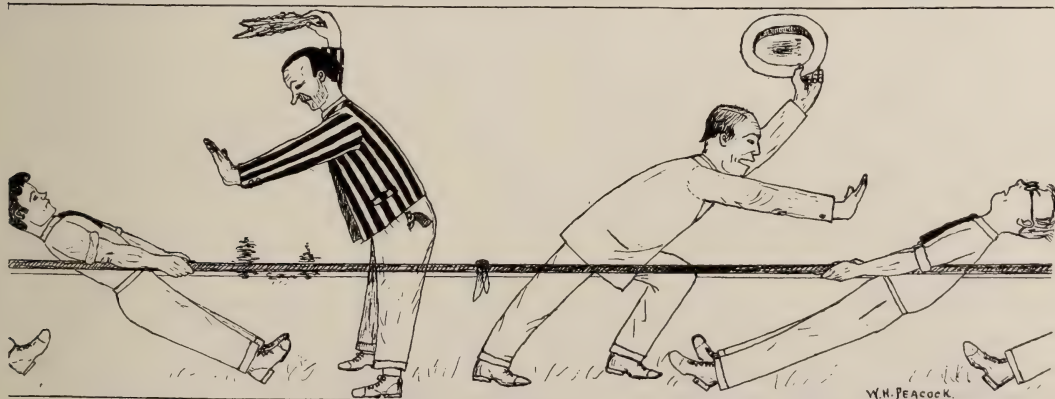
HUMOURS OF SPORTS ARE MANY THEY WERE REVEALED BY



OPPENHEIMER CLEARING THE HIGH JUMP ; AND BY MCCORMICK IN THE JUNIOR RACE, NOT MENTIONING



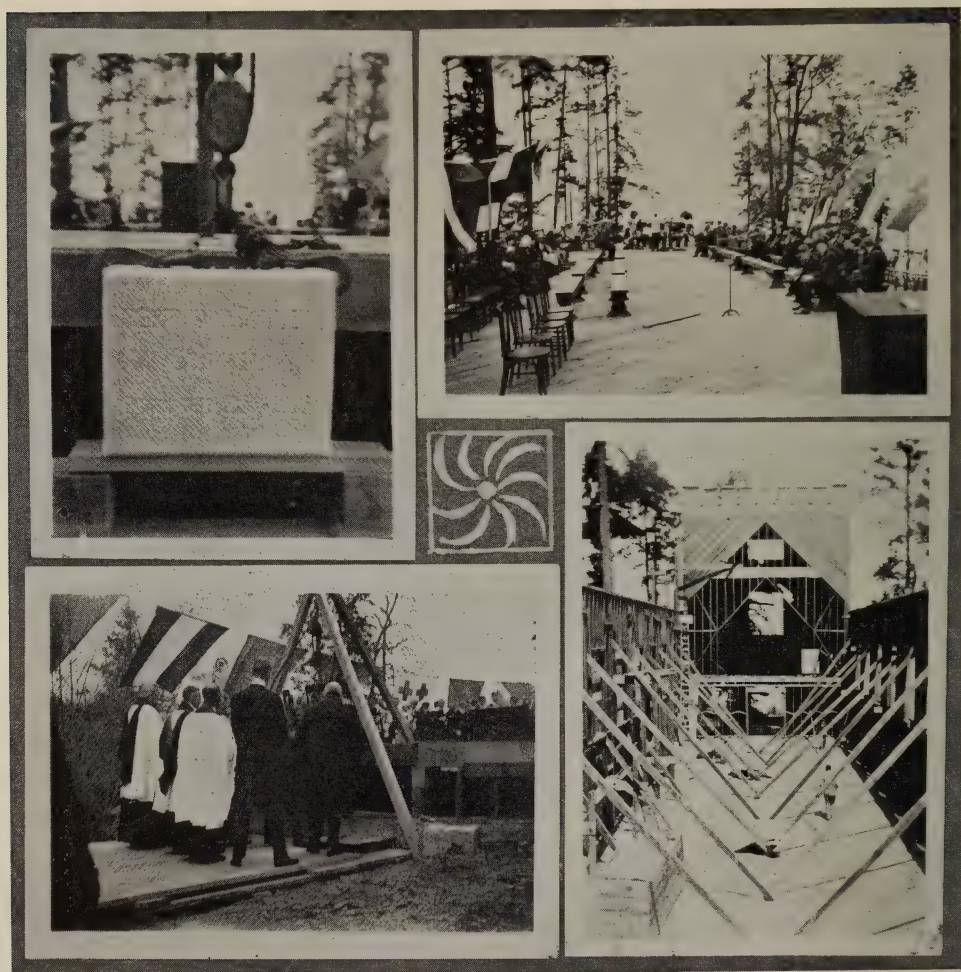
PUGH, VICTORIOUSLY FINISHING "CROSS COUNTRY", OR FARRER "BITING THE DUST", WHILE BROAD-JUMPING.



BUT NOTHING COULD BE COMPARED WITH THE THRILL OF THE INTER-HOUSE TUG-OF-WAR!

The College Chapel

WORK was again commenced on the Chapel early in September, and by the middle of October the floor was completed. On Sunday, October 25th, 1925, at a very impressive ceremony, the foundation stone was laid by His Honour W. C. Nichol, late Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia. At the far end of the Chapel a thirty-piece Shriner's band, who had kindly offered their services, was in attendance, while in front of them the many visitors were seated. The school assembled in the Gymnasium at 2 o'clock and marched up to the Chapel, singing a hymn. The Bishop of Columbia officiated at the service, while Dean Quainton, the Rev. W. Carrol, the Rev. H. T. Archbold and the Rev. J. S. A. Bastin were also present. The stone, containing a scroll with the names of the Governors, masters and boys inscribed thereon, was lowered into



VIEWS SHOWING THE LAYING OF THE FOUNDATION STONE, OCTOBER 25, 1925,
AND RECENT CONSTRUCTION

Brentwood College Magazine

position by Farrer and Redpath and was sealed by His Honour, who was afterwards presented with a silver trowel by the Headmaster.

Since the laying of the foundation stone, the progress made in building has been very rapid. In a short time the tower, in which are situated the organ loft and the vestry, was erected and then the sides were commenced. In building the tower, the boys, under the supervision of Mr. Long, accomplished some very heavy work when they set in position large cross-pieces, each weighing some 400 lbs., at a distance of fifty feet from the ground. It did not take long to put up the sides, but then came the easier but more tedious job of erecting the buttresses, and at the present time they are almost completed on the east side. The plan of the altar end of the Chapel has been altered several times, with the result that a door will be built at that end of the building. It is hoped that the roof will be finished by the end of next term so that the Sunday services may be held in it before the building itself is completed.

In all the work that has been accomplished so far, Mr. Long, the manual training instructor, has shown untiring energy and ability in handling groups of boys, some of whom had never before used such implements as a hammer or saw. To him should be given most of the credit for the work which has been done and we always feel very willing to carry out his orders.

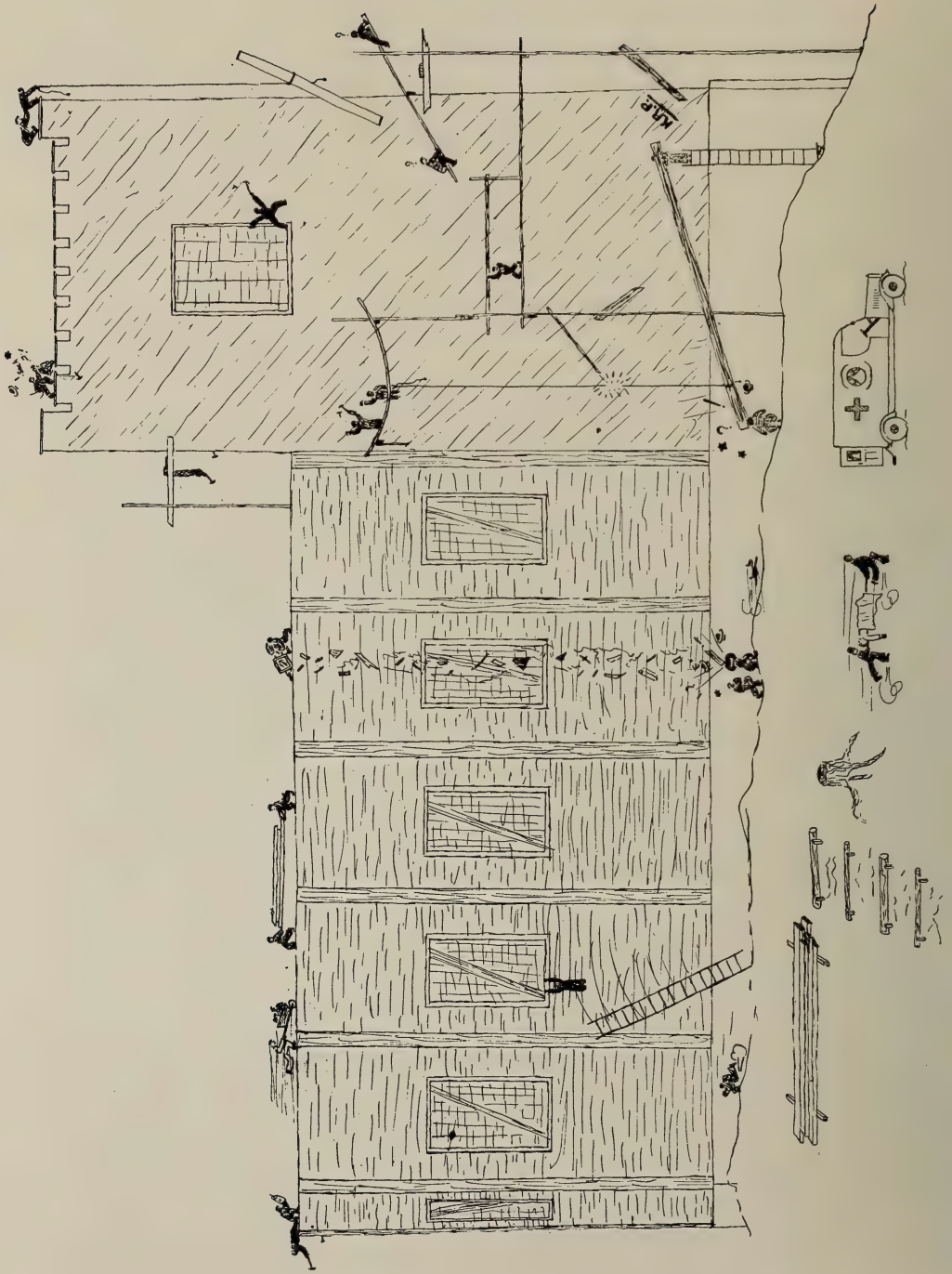
Many people have generously subscribed to the Chapel fund during the past year and the financial statement follows below:

Donations received	\$3,635.00
Expenditure	3,005.00
	<hr/>
Cash in hand	\$ 630.00

Sunset at Brentwood

'Tis sunset on a summer's eve;
The western sky is flecked with gold;
The clouds a gorgeous pattern weave,
Yet still to one another cleave
As the rays of the sun unfold.
The sea is calm, its surface still,
Unruffled by the lightest breeze;
It well reflects the shores until
The night's dark shadows come and fill
With peace all lands and seas.
Ashore—the sun now fallen low—
A gloom pervades the woods and fields,
And still the shades of evening grow
From the sky above to the earth below,
Till eve to night now yields.

B. GRAY.



THE CHAPEL "PARTY"

Music Notes

DURING the past ten months there has been much activity among those interested in Music. Between twenty and thirty boys have studied the piano with gratifying results. By concentrating the four pianos under one roof, the new music rooms, which were built last year, have proved a great convenience to all but the Fifth Form.

Besides our pianists, the school is developing many other musicians who are devoting their attention chiefly to the banjo and saxophone.

The school orchestra, under the able leadership of Curtis, furnished the music for several enjoyable dances in the gymnasium and rendered selections on several other occasions. The orchestra is composed of the following boys:—Curtis, piano and leader; Coleman ii, first violin; Redpath and Gray ma., mandolin; Gilbert, banjo; Davenport and Owen, saxophone; Peacock, drums and traps. On Saturday nights the orchestra played either in the gymnasium or on the porch facing the sea, the boys dancing among themselves. On June 3rd, Sports Day, the orchestra rendered a number of selections for the benefit of the visitors while the refreshments were served. The music was highly appreciated and many gratifying remarks were made. This is the second year that the school orchestra has been organized, and although some of its members are leaving it is hoped that the orchestra will continue its good work next year.



The Mount Logan Expedition

ONE Saturday evening last term the school had the good fortune to have Col. Foster as their guest. He was one of the members of the expedition which reached the summit of Mount Logan in 1925 and he gave us a very interesting lecture on this subject, illustrating it with some excellent lantern slides. The story is one that interests all boys, and although Col. Foster spoke for two hours and fifty minutes, he related his adventures in such a way that the attention of all was held to the very end.

Mount Logan is the loftiest peak in the Dominion of Canada and second only to Mount McKinley in North America. It is situated in the extreme south-western corner of the Yukon territory, only twenty-one miles from the Alaskan boundary. As its summit is only sixty miles from the sea, it may easily be seen from there on a clear day. It was in this way that it was first discovered by Israel C. Russell, who was leading a party in that district. He named it Mount Logan in honour of Sir William Logan, who founded and long directed the Geological Survey of Canada.

Although men had known of this mountain for a long time, it was not until 1922 that any serious thought was given to its ascent. Then, in the autumn of 1923, the Alpine Club of Canada decided that they would at least make an attempt to conquer this mountain and they invited other clubs to send representatives. The ascent was planned to take place in 1924, but on account of lack of time and financial aid it was postponed until the summer of 1925.

Although there were several ways of approach to this lofty peak, it was finally decided to go by way of Cordova, on the Alaskan Coast, then over the railway to the little frontier town of McCarthy, and thence, by way of the Chitna River Valley to the foot of the Chitna Glacier. From there the route led across several glaciers to the mountain itself.

When this route had been finally decided on, McCarthy, who was leading the expedition, decided that they could not possibly take enough supplies with them on their final trip to the mountain, so, in February, he carried about ten tons of provisions inland and cached them at different places along the trail. With this successfully done, the party made their final preparations and sailed from Seattle on the second of May, 1925.

About a week later the party arrived at Cordova, and from there they soon travelled to the little town of McCarthy. After a short halt there to make final arrangements, they left that town with a pack train of six horses and four mules and were soon well on their way. On the sixth day out, the end of the trail was reached and all the necessities were made into packs and the pack train returned to McCarthy. Soon after this the party came to the snow and ice districts and for forty-four days after that no vegetation of any kind was seen. After a few days' travel, one of the winter caches was reached and there some sleds, which had been left by the early freighting party, were gladly received. But from there on, progress was very difficult and much time was used and much hard work was experienced in getting the sleds over rough places. Besides this, the

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trail had to be marked every one hundred feet with willow wands and, with all these things to attend to, progress was naturally quite slow. At one time the attempt seemed doomed to failure because of the King Glacier blocking the way, but fortunately McCarthy found a gap in it and the expedition advanced onward to their final objective.

Finally the party reached "Windy" Camp, a spot 16,700 feet high, but with only a day's provisions left, as the greater part had been cached at a lower level. So it was decided that the party should split, part descending a short distance for more provisions, while the remainder advanced to see what route should be taken for the final dash. When this had been done successfully, the party advanced under great difficulties to their last camp before the final attempt. By this time most of the party were feeling the strain very much and nearly all were badly frostbitten. To make matters worse, respiration was very difficult because of the altitude and there were continual blizzards and snow-drifts to be encountered. But no one thought of delay and so the next day the final ascent was attempted.

After much heavy climbing the party reached what they thought was the summit, only to find that there was a higher peak about two miles away, so, after a short conference as to whether they had the endurance to climb the other peak, they decided to attempt to do so, and some time later the exhausted but successful party reached the highest point in the Dominion of Canada.

As bad weather was approaching, the descent began as soon as possible, but the storm soon overtook them and, as progress was impossible, they dug themselves into the snow, where they remained for the better part of twenty-four hours. After this the descent was comparatively easy and about two weeks later they reached the Chitna River. There they built two rafts, the "Logan" and the "Loganette", and after a very exciting voyage down the river, near the end of which the "Loganette" upset, they reached the town of McCarthy. From there they soon reached Cordova and sailed on July 22nd for home. Thus ended the first successful attempt to conquer Mount Logan.

"If" (Sequel to Kipling's Poem)

No love, nor sympathy, these glittering stanzas hold.
Man may be this—yet selfish, hard and cold.
If you can freight your heart with others sorrows,
Take up your own and bear them with a smile,
Forego for others all your bright tomorrows,
Walk with the lost for many a weary mile.
Your meagre store make him to share with thee,
Yet hide your alms that none but God may see.
These finer virtues added to your store
Make you a man, my son, and something more.

BY AN UNKNOWN SCHOOLBOY.



ONCE more, owing to the fact that the field has been undergoing alterations, we have had to play all our 1st team games away from home. We entered the Gillespie Shield series, but failed to win it. We were very disappointed that the Victoria High School defaulted both of their games to us, as the result was that we only played four matches.

We had four of last year's colours, but the rest of our material was rather raw. Farrer was elected captain and was well supported by Bryden, vice-captain, and Miller, secretary.

BRENTWOOD VS. UNIVERSITY SCHOOL (Won)

Played May 5th.

In this our first game in the Gillespie Shield series, the University found the bowling of Bryden and Robertson somewhat deadly. The Brentwood batsmen did not fare much better, but, thanks to a good innings by Wilson, we won by ten runs.

UNIVERSITY SCHOOL

Morant, b. Bryden	3
Martin, run out	0
Skilling, c. Farrer, b. Bryden	10
Tye i, l. b. w., b. Bryden	0
Cotton, b. Bryden	3
Gordon ii, c. Malkin, b. Farrer	2
Walton, b. Bryden	10
Tisdall, c. Bryden, b. Farrer	0
Jackson, not out	13
Tye ii, b. Robertson	1
Holms, b. Robertson	0
Extras	1

Total 43

BRENTWOOD COLLEGE

Miller, b. Gordon ii	2
Campbell ii, c. Morant, b. Holms ..	2
Wilson, run out	16
Farrer, not out	7
Bryden, c. Gordon, b. Holms	3
Appleton, b. Holms	0
Malkin i, run out	1
Mitchell, c. Cotton, b. Gordon ii ...	0
Robertson, b. Holms	11
Symons i, c. Cotton, b. Holms	2
MacTavish, c. & b. Holms	7
Extras	2

Total 53

Bowling—Bryden, 5 for 19; Farrer, 2 for 21; Robertson, 2 for 1.

THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

FACULTY OF MEDICINE
DEPARTMENT OF PAEDIATRICS
B.C.'s CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL
4480 OAK STREET, ROOM
VANCOUVER, B.C., CANADA V6H 3V4

TEL: (604) 875-

Cricket 1st XI- 1926

L to R. -

Back Row: K. Symons Pugh ?? McTavish
Centre Row: ?? Bryden Farrer Miller
Appleton

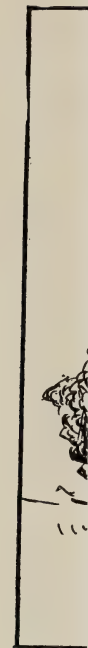
Front Row: Mitchell Campbell ii

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Brentwood College Magazine

BRENTWOOD VS. OAK BAY HIGH SCHOOL (Lost)

Played May 12th.

The loss of this game can be attributed chiefly to our poor fielding. Knight and Terry batted well for the High School, while Farrer, Symons i and Malkin i made useful contributions to our score.

OAK BAY

McIlmoyle, b. Robertson	1
Terry, b. Farrer	21
Backler, b. Robertson	0
Robinson, c. Wilson, b. Robertson	5
Best, b. Bryden	10
Mearns, b. Farrer	6
Knight, not out	23
Player, b. Farrer	0
Eagel, hit wkt., b. Farrer	0
Tyrell, b. Farrer	6
Ruttan, b. Farrer	4
Extras	9

Total 85

Bowling—Bryden, 1 for 31; Robertson, 3 for 20; Farrer, 6 for 24.

BRENTWOOD COLLEGE

Campbell ii, b. Knight	4
Miller, b. Knight	0
Wilson, b. Knight	8
Bryden, c. Best, b. Backler	1
Farrer, b. McIlmoyle	26
Appleton, c. Terry, b. Knight	4
Robertson, b. Knight	0
Malkin, c. Mearns, b. Knight	11
Symons i, c. McIlmoyle, b. Backler	16
MacTavish, c. Terry, b. Backler	6
Pugh, not out	2
Extras	3

Total 81

BRENTWOOD VS. UNIVERSITY SCHOOL (Drawn)

Played May 26th.

This match was played under most adverse weather conditions. Our bowlers found the ball very hard to handle and Hartley and Tye took full advantage of the fact. Hartley especially played a beautiful innings, being undefeated with seventy-five when the innings was declared. Owing to the lack of time we were unable to get the runs. Wilson and Miller played a very steady game, defying the bowling for forty minutes.



CRICKET XI

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UNIVERSITY SCHOOL

Gordon i, b. Bryden	11
Gordon ii, c. & b. Farrer	5
Hartley, not out	75
Tye i, c. Symons, b. Bryden	28
Skilling, c. MacTavish, b. Farrer ..	9
Jackson, b. Farrer	3
Cotton, c. Appleton, b. Farrer	11
Walton, b. Farrer	1
Morant, c. Farrer, b. Robertson	0
Tisdall, not out	2
Holms, did not bat.	

Extras

Total155

Bowling—Bryden, 2 for 40; Robertson, 1 for 42; Farrer, 5 for 49; Miller, 0 for 16.

BRENTWOOD COLLEGE

Campbell ii, b. Holms	0
Miller, l. b. w., b. Holms	14
Appleton, st. Tye, b. Gordon	0
Wilson, b. Holms	18
Farrer, l. b. w., b. Walton	0
Bryden, not out	6
Malkin, c. Jackson, b. Holms	3
Symons, did not bat.	
Robertson " "	
MacTavish " "	
Pugh	

Extras

Total for 6 wickets 50

BRENTWOOD COLLEGE VS. OAK BAY HIGH SCHOOL (Lost)

Played June 9th.

We owe our defeat in this game to the complete collapse of our batsmen. Bryden and Farrer dismissed Oak Bay for 38, but Backler and Knight found the wicket even more to their liking and the Brentwood innings closed for the total of 23.

OAK BAY

Ruttan, c. MacTavish, b. Bryden ...	0
Terry, c. & b. Farrer	5
Knight, b. Bryden	11
Best, c. Symons, b. Farrer	5
Backler, c. Miller, b. Bryden	0
McIlmoyle, c. Farrer, b. Bryden ...	0
Mearns, b. Bryden	1
Eagel, c. & b. Farrer	2
Robinson, not out	4
Player, b. Farrer	3
Harrison, c. & b. Farrer	0
Extras	7

Total 38

Bowling—Bryden, 5 for 17; Farrer, 5 for 14.

BRENTWOOD COLLEGE

Campbell, c. & b. Backler	0
Miller, b. Backler	1
Appleton, b. Knight	6
Farrer, l. b. w., b. Backler	0
Bryden, b. Backler	5
Symons, c. Player, b. Knight	4
Robertson, run out	0
Malkin, c. & b. Knight	1
MacTavish, not out	1
Mitchell, b. Backler	0
Hanbury, b. Knight	0
Extras	5

Total 23



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BRENTWOOD COLLEGE VS. COWICHAN (Won)

Played June 19th.

Cowichan won the toss and elected to bat on a wet wicket. Mitchell proved to be very deadly with the ball, taking 6 wickets for 15 runs. Leggatt scored a fine 78 for Cowichan. Mr. Cocks and Bryden opened for Brentwood and put on 57 for the first wicket. At the fall of the second wicket, Farrer joined Mr. Cocks, this partnership yielding 100 runs. Mr. Cocks batted well for his century, which included two sixes. Appleton and Malkin were very severe on the tired bowling and were undefeated at the close with 44 and 27 respectively.

COWICHAN		BRENTWOOD COLLEGE	
Leggatt, b. Mitchell	78	Mr. Cocks, b. Leggatt	103
Vine, b. Bryden	8	Bryden, b. Vine	37
Crossland, c. & b. Farrer	1	Mr. Round, c. Jones, b. Saunders ..	8
Hammer-Jones, l. b. w., b. Robertson	12	Farrer, l. b. w., b. Leggatt	40
Carr-Hilton, c. Farrer, b. Robertson	0	Appleton, not out	44
Baiss, b. Mitchell	4	Malkin, not out	27
Barkley, b. Mitchell	7	Maj. Horne, did not bat.	
Saunders, b. Mitchell	2	Miller " "	
Charter, not out	3	Mitchell " "	
Freeman-Williams, b. Mitchell	0	Robertson " "	
Wilkinson, b. Mitchell	0	MacTavish " "	
Extras	6	Extras	5
Total	121	Total	264

Bowling—Bryden, 1 for 35; Miller, 0 for 17; Farrer, 1 for 25; Robertson, 2 for 14; Mitchell, 6 for 15.

BATTING AVERAGES

	No. of Innings	Total Score	Highest Score	Times Not Out	Average
Wilson i	3	42	18	0	14
Farrer	4	33	26	1	11
Symons	3	22	16	0	7.3
MacTavish	3	14	7	1	7
Bryden	4	15	6*	1	5
Miller	4	17	14	0	4.1
Malkin	4	16	11	0	4
Robertson	3	11	11	0	3.6
Appleton	4	10	6	0	2.5
Campbell	4	6	4	0	1.5
Mitchell	2	0	0	0	0

BOWLING AVERAGES

	Wickets	Runs	Average
Farrer	18	106	5.8
Bryden	13	107	8.2
Robertson	6	63	10.5

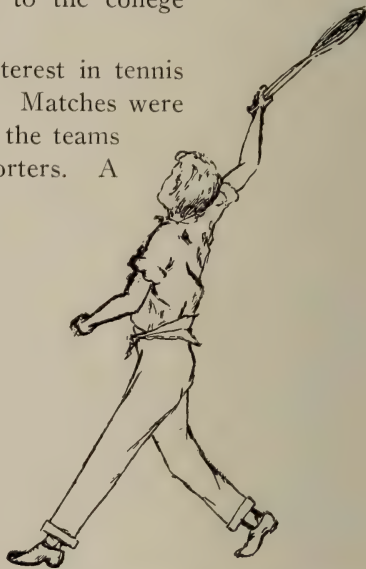
Clergy Who Have Preached at the College

The Right Rev. C. B. Schofield, Bishop of Columbia; The Very Rev. Dean C. S. Quanton; The Venerable Archdeacon Heathcote; Rev. J. S. A. Bastin; Rev. W. Carroll; Rev. A. L. Nixon; Rev. F. C. Chapman; Rev. N. E. Smith; Rev. F. A. P. Chadwick; Rev. H. T. Archbold; Rev. T. M. Hughes; Rev. A. E. de L. Nunns; Rev. H. V. Hitchcox; Rev. T. Vance.

Tennis

FROM the tennis standpoint the past season has been the most successful since the opening of the college. During the spring all the ashes were removed from the upper tennis courts and they were turned into first-class clay courts, while three new nets were added to the college equipment.

The number of boys who took a serious interest in tennis this year was considerably in excess of last year. Matches were arranged for both the first and second sixes and the teams exceeded the expectations of their warm supporters. A ladder system was instituted this year, and from the "A" ladder of twelve boys the first and second teams were chosen. Keen competition took place in the other ladders and the scheme appealed to the school as a whole. The school tournament was held at the close of the summer term, with an entry of fifty-four players in the singles and twenty couples in the doubles. The finals were played on Speech Day and the singles fell to Campbell ma., while the doubles fell to Campbell ma. and Phillips. Four boys were entered in each class for the Victoria Lawn Tennis Club Junior Tournament, which was held at the Club on June 12th and following days. Campbell was successful in the under-eighteen class, while Salter and MacSwain were runners-up in the under-sixteen and under-fifteen respectively. The following were given their first team colours: Campbell ma. (captain), Phillips, Coleman i, Salter, Farrer and Crommelin. The following played for the second six: Malkin ma. (captain), Yorath, Hanbury, Mowers, Gilbert and Miller.



FIRST TEAM MATCHES

- Brentwood College 1st VI vs. Victoria, at Brentwood.
Won by Victoria, 5-4.
- Brentwood College 1st VI vs. Kingston Street Club, at Brentwood.
Won by Kingston Street, 5-4.
- Brentwood College 1st VI vs. Kingston Street Club, at Kingston Street.
Won by Kingston Street, 7-2.
- Brentwood College 1st VI vs. University School, at Brentwood.
Won by Brentwood College, 9-0.
- Brentwood College 1st VI vs. University School, at Brentwood.
Won by Brentwood College, 7-1.
- Brentwood College 1st VI vs. Victoria, at Brentwood.
- Brentwood College 1st VI vs. Victoria, at Brentwood.
Won by Brentwood College, 6-3.

SECOND TEAM MATCHES

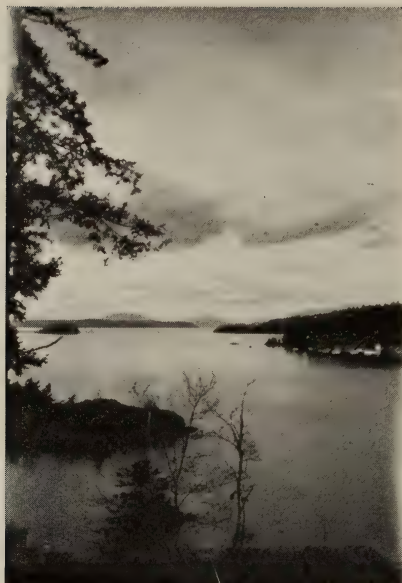
- Brentwood College 2nd VI vs. University School 2nd VI, at Brentwood.
Won by Brentwood College, 9-0.
- Brentwood College 2nd VI vs University School 2nd VI, at Brentwood.
Won by Brentwood College, 8-1.



TENNIS VI

Periodicals Used in the Library

Illustrated London News, Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News, Punch, Strand, Pearson's Magazine, L'Illustration, Field and Stream, National Geographic Magazine, Pacific Motor Boat, Cosmopolitan, Saturday Evening Post, Daily Province, Colonist, Times.

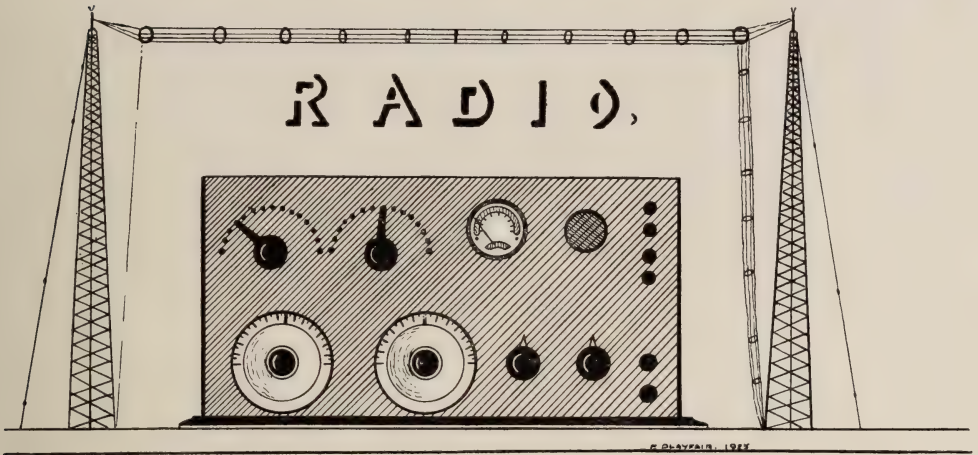


At Dawn

Glistening lake. Early morn.
Massive pines its shores adorn.
Tiny birds their praises sing.
Bursting buds their fragrance bring.

A flight of mallard, circling low,
Upon the lake their shadows throw.
An osprey, watching from the skies,
Views the scene with mild surprise.
Crack! crack! The wildfowl fade away
Swiftly back to some lonely bay.
And now no sound is heard, but peace
Prevails, and distant echoes cease.

R. E. J. GRAY.



RADIO activities for 1925-26 began last September with the beginning of the third school year. The last year's radio room, adjoining the manual training room, was again occupied. The old aerial and ground wires were still in good condition, so that installations were made as soon as our trunks were unpacked. There were about five sets altogether, which were put in various parts of the room, with a ground lead running to each one. The main difficulty was the fact that only one set at a time might be used satisfactorily on the one aerial. Thus most of the set owners had to "listen in" during the afternoons, while the best set was used for the benefit of all during the evenings.

Later in the season, as the winter was coming on, we found that there was no satisfactory way for heating the room and so the Headmaster very kindly gave us the use of the sixth form class room.

The results which were obtained this year were not so good generally as last year. Some of the world series hockey and baseball games were heard by the radio enthusiasts. Various other programmes, consisting mainly of lectures and musical entertainments, were received from broadcasting stations located on the coast. Contrary to last year, little was heard from the East owing to a poor season for radio reception and very strong interference from the B. C. Electric Power House. However, a few eastern stations were heard now and then on a three-tube Browning Drake receiver of Hinton's.

Radio probably appeals to most of us as a good form of amusement, which it undoubtedly is, but it is also becoming of great value commercially and is a very complex study when one looks into it from a different angle. Some very systematic work has been done by some of the boys during this and previous years.

Boys who have had radio sets at this school have done a great deal of experimenting with them. Many new circuits have been tried and used till another one offers its advantages. Then the set is again torn down and the parts rewired into the new circuit. In this manner much experience and knowledge has been obtained in a line of work which is fast becoming an important factor in the world today.

Limericks

There once was a boy of Kentucky,
Who was known to be terribly plucky.
A bull came along
Looking fearfully strong—
The boy took to his heels and was lucky.

M. D. YOUNG.

There once was a boy of Bengal,
Who went to a fancy dress ball.
Just for the fun
He went as a bun
And was eaten by a dog in the hall.

W. WOODS.

There is a young fellow named Crease;
To stop growing he will never cease.
We shall be sorry to lose him,
We don't think it'll amuse him
To clean cars all his life in peace.

ANON.

Peacock is a boy of ability;
Art and Music show his versatility;
But if you ask of his spelling
There is positively no telling
How he would write such a word as "susceptibility".

ANON.



BRENTY

The Bell Nugget

ONE evening I was sitting with Lieutenant Forbes, formerly of the North West Mounted Police, in front of a huge fireplace in his cosy home in Prince Rupert. It was a raw, cold night, snow was pattering softly against the window panes and the wind moaning under the eaves and rattling the shutters. For a long time neither of us spoke; we did not feel inclined to conversation and, absorbed in our reveries, we welcomed the silence. He was half buried in a huge arm-chair, stolidly smoking his pipe, while I, not caring for tobacco, was reclined in a corner of the sofa, idly dreaming and enjoying the comfort and warmth of the fire. Finally my gaze was attracted by an object on the mantel, and because it was not an ordinary mantel adornment, I rose to observe it more closely. It was a piece of very fine quality gold, much the shape of a sea-shell, and hollow in the centre. Contained in it was a small ball of gold, and when I lifted it down from the mantel it gave forth tinkling sounds. From this peculiarity it obtained the name of the "Bell Nugget".

Noticing my interest in the object, Forbes asked if I should like to hear how he procured it. I, of course being always ready for a story, was delighted to hear of an adventure of a "mounty" and after a few moments of recollection he settled down to begin this little tale.

It seems that Forbes had entered the service at an early age. For two years he was stationed at Winnipeg and had proved himself in many instances very capable. In 1898, when gold was discovered in the Yukon, of the troop chosen from Winnipeg to maintain law in the wild north country, Forbes was the outstanding man.

"One evening," began Forbes, "I was sitting in my cabin on Momich Creek, a small tributary of the Klondike, repairing an old pair of snow-shoes. It was much the same as tonight, snowy and blustery, and I well remember the lonesome feeling the wind gave me as it howled around the building.

Suddenly the door was opened and the gaunt figure of an Indian—"Indian Charlie"—fell across the threshold. For a moment I stood aghast. His hands and face were smeared with blood, his clothes torn and wet, and what held my gaze was the blood oozing out from a horrible wound in his back. I quickly carried him to my bunk, cut away the remainder of his clothes, and bathed and dressed his wound as best I might. There was nothing more I could do. The nearest doctor was miles away—and yet I wanted to do more. Then I remembered the old Indian woman a few miles up the creek, and in an hour she was working with wondrous skill over Charlie's wounds.

Finally his eyes opened and by their wild look, his convulsed movements and a faint mumbling, I knew he was trying to tell me something very, very important. I steadied him as much as possible and by putting my ear to his lips could barely make out what he murmured in his broken English. 'La Belle le Frenchman on Hunker come to our cabin over on Anderson Creek across north divide. Keel my partner, Ben Gordon, stab me, steal our gold.' These few

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words I could hardly understand. I thought he had passed away, but his eyes opened again, his lips moved and I could just make out these important words: 'La Belle ees a beeg man. He take Ben's bell nugget; maybe you ketch him dat way; me hope so, anyway.' With a little gasp he closed his eyes and lay motionless. The squaw looked at me and I felt sure old Charlie, the best Indian in the North, would be in the happy hunting-ground in a very short time.—The next morning I set out on the trail of the murderer.

The Frenchman had about two days' start so that it was impossible to think of going to the scene of the murder and tracking him from there, but, however, he thought he had killed Charlie and would not suspect anyone on his trail for weeks, maybe not till next spring. In this I held the upper hand. I judged he would play the role of a prospector who had struck it rich and was going back to civilization. He would probably come down the Klondike to Dawson, and there catch the mail-sled or mush to Whitehorse and from Whitehorse to Skagway by the Chilkoot Pass and the Dyea Trail. There was a possibility of his going into the Arctic or down the Yukon River into Alaska and leaving by the Bering Sea. This was very unlikely though, as that part was unexplored and he would have a hard time coming through alive.

That night I arrived in Dawson and, after reporting the murder to headquarters, set out for the Malamute Saloon. There, of all the places in Dawson, I knew I should find some information, if any was available. I entered the building, hazy with smoke and loud with many voices of rough men and women, and seated myself at one of the tables. Behind me, some old prospectors, who had come to town to have a fling, were conversing in their coarse voices.

'Some fight last night, hey, Bill?' drawled one—a southerner, a long way from home. 'Yea, two mad Frenchmen always make a good scrap,' said another. 'But did you see the look on the big fellow's face when that hunk of gold fell out of his pocket? God! he quit a-scrappin' so quick and stuck it in his pocket again, it wasn't funny. Queer-looking piece of gold, too, niver seen such a nugget before.'

I listened attentively for some minutes more, but the talk drifted to another subject, and satisfied that I was on the right trail, I returned to the barracks.

The next morning I rushed to Whitehorse and easily found, by pumping an old half-breed, who had passed in the last day or so. When he came to a Frenchman who was much like my man, I questioned him more closely. It was evidently the man and he had passed about eight hours before, with a big dog-team, a small sled and no supplies. Obviously La Belle was making all the time he could.

That night a storm arose. In a few hours it turned into a blizzard and for forty-eight hours no one could venture out. Nature seemed to be working against me, and at such a critical time, too. I had lost the trail, but hoped to be able to pick it up again soon. The moment the storm was over I broke the trail to Skagway, and nearly perished on the trip. For five wearisome days I hunted that wild town. I haunted every saloon and hotel and asked many questions. I

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roamed over the country between Skagway and Whitehorse, calling at both places frequently for over a month, but to no avail. La Belle had disappeared. Still, the North was a big country, but he had not been seen nor heard of—that was the part that exasperated me. Another month passed, and spring was coming and I realized I was being beaten. Then my luck changed. La Belle had been seen at Dyea, fifteen miles up the coast.

I lost no time in picking up his trail from there and in two days was following two straight lines—his sled marks—straight north. I knew it was going to be a long chase and set myself grimly for the task. For the first few days I thoroughly enjoyed the chase. The weather was splendid, and if it became too cold, I could jump off the sled and run. When the going was good, I would ride, whistle and sing to the dogs and dream of loved ones at home. At night, after a hot supper, I would roll in my sleeping bag, with nothing but the stars overhead and the dogs nestling close to me for comfort.

Finally the strain began to tell. I was getting closer to my man and had to watch out for ambushes. The glaring of the sun began to affect my eyes and the food was getting low. My dogs were becoming grim and gaunt and I would often catch them glaring at me menacingly.

For days this continued. The days lapsed into weeks and still I followed the two straight lines straight north. One day I came upon a camp-fire which had not been out many minutes. The next afternoon I caught sight of the man, miles away, a black dot on the horizon. Every day I gained. I should have to bring this terrible trip to a crisis soon or I should never live to see civilization again. The dogs could not last much longer either. It was a wonder how La Belle had kept up the fight. In my loneliness I often thought how he must feel, and finally began to pity him.

The next day I came upon a very fresh camp. A small fire was still burning and in the snow were stretched half his dogs, starved to death, sleeping their last sleep, and while my dogs devoured their dead bodies I made myself a cup of tea. That night I was awakened by the lonesome howls of a husky about half-a-mile northward, and wondered if the Frenchman had at last given up the fight.

The following morning, shortly after dawn, on entering a little dip, I smelt smoke. Evidently La Belle was still alive, and, although he must be in a terrible condition, I decided to be very careful. Tying the dogs and creeping forward on my hands and knees under cover of a few bushes, I peered at the camp.

Beside the fire sat "Indian Charlie" preparing breakfast; on a sled were supplies and beside it were tethered fresh dogs. A few yards off three gaunt huskies were picking over some bones. Charlie's revenge was fulfilled. I stood up and hailed him. He turned and came, smiling, towards me. In his hand was the Bell Nugget.

Slowly we mushed homewards. Charlie would never tell me his story. One night he left—gone, I suppose, back to his tribe. On the sled, wrapped in a piece of skin, was the nugget, and to this minute it has been in my possession."

W. A. LAMMERS.

